DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
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on his Board of Consultants for Foreign Intelligence Activities.

I went off for the rest of the morning to briefings at the Pentagon; routine stuff except when an Air Officer - from Maryland, of course - engaged in an eulogy of Father.

At two-thirty I was back at the White House. Foster Dulles, Bob Murphy, Lane Timmons and I were on the State side; Reuben Robertson (Under Secretary of Defense), Admiral Radford, and McNeil (the financial expert of Defense for most of the past 10 years) composed the Pentagon group.

The agenda issues were the unresolved problems of:

1. Costs of American troops in relation to a German contribution.

2. A cut-back in the number of American troops stationed in Europe.

On the first question, Defense pleaded that, in view of present West German prosperity (over 3 billion dollars in gold and foreign exchange) and the slowness of its military build-up, it was inequitable for the Germans to increase their payments to the British by 50%, to decrease the French allocation by only about 20% (most of the trained French troops having been withdrawn to Algeria), and, contrariwise, to impose a cut on the U. S. of 50% - 77 1/2 million dollars (in Mark

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military materiel. Therefore, he had told Eden, and later Macmillan, of his intention to do what he could to induce the Germans to buy Centurions. He had announced this policy to the U. S. military and had expected them to be loyal to it. Instead, he had been flouted, the affair had been stupidly handled, and he did not intend to countenance such behavior. He was really heated, and the men from Defense were glum and went off sorrowing, but I conjecture they may, especially when the "Indians" get to work, sabotage the President's instructions to make impossible the delivery within a reasonable time of the American tanks.

Back to the Department, where we reflected on the jam the Germans had put us in with the restive Congressional Committees in cutting down our support costs by 50%. While we were ruminating on this, telegrams came to light indicating German displeasure with our stand on the disposition of Alien Property Custodian assets, the British intention to cut further their military forces, etc. It was a typical day of deep gloom over international relationships, and I went home wondering how the boys in the Department found surcease from pessimism.

Thence to the German Embassy for dinner, where many pleasantries were interchanged. The beauteous Rosemarie Silvercruys lent adornment to the company. Krekeler, the German Ambassador,

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is [redacted] fluent in English, a good speaker, and his wife and himself agreeable.

At State, I saw Hans Meyer of the German press, and later a variety - a large one - of men from other Government agencies concerned with Germany. Tonight, Isa and Alfred Potocki, Bob Bliss and Fisky Childs came to see us. Alfred is quite crippled, confined to a wheel chair, and is pitiful. It is difficult to picture him as the once omnipotent Lord of Lancut. He has kept a diary for forty years, and is writing his memoirs; they should prove an important commentary on the glories and vicissitudes of the Potocki and Radziwill families.

Thursday, April 4, 1957

To the Department in the morning; I trust my last day, as there are many outside things to do before departure. Bill Tyler lunched with me. Yesterday, it had been the John Mowinckels, pere and fils, an engaging family.

Tonight at home, with the Grahams and Wisners, we ate "the black stuff" and consumed my last two bottles of Clos des Goisses champagne. Chip Bohlen had brought the caviar from Moscow last month.

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I have had pleasant farewell talks with Foster Dulles, Chris Herter, Jack Reinstein, etc., have sorted and put away papers in my office at 1640 Wisconsin Avenue, placed the new will I signed last week at the Wilmington Trust Company in a safe-deposit box, and, except for packing, am almost squared away for our journey.

Late this afternoon I went over to the French Embassy and had a private talk with my old friend René Mayer, President of the European Coal and Steel Community. He invited us to stay with Denise and himself in Luxembourg, which I'd like to do. He has a wonderfully leonine head, well furnished with gray matter.

Sunday, April 7, 1957

We left after lunch, in Paul Mellon's plane, with Bunny and Dr. Kling, for New York where we are staying at Paul's house, 125 East 70th Street. Tonight we dined with Ellen and Jim Bruce at the Ambassador, where we saw a number of friends, including Cap Reiber who talked to me about the TXL Oil Company. Dick Myers was there, his throat swathed in bandages, almost voiceless after his cancer operations; the disease supposedly having been caused by excessive smoking. It is quite striking how many of my friends have abandoned the use of cigarettes. I should like to do it myself

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and occasionally try. I feel like Mark Twain who said: "Give up smoking? It is the easiest thing in the world -- I've done it hundreds of times."

Monday, April 8, 1957

Went to see Dr. Boyd, an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, and told him of my stubborn laryngitis, now four months old. He advised me to give up smoking!

We lunched at the Colony Restaurant with Slim and Leland Hayward, whom we had not seen since they stayed with us at Staunton Hill, when Marie Louise Bousquet was there. They are a delightful couple.

Tonight we picked up Kay and Phil Graham at the Plaza. They took us to dinner at 21 West 52nd Street, and afterwards we saw Fred Astaire and Audrey Hepburn's movie -- Funny Face - [redacted] good entertainment. Home late. We hate to part with the dynamic, charming, affectionate Grahams.

Tuesday, April 9, 1957

I had breakfast with Averell Harriman at his house on 81st Street. He was in top spirits, and talked wisely about European problems. He is [redacted] happy as Governor, and will run again next year.

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Went to see Ailsa. Her mother came in just as I was leaving. They both seemed [redacted] well. Lunched at The Brook with Buck Crawford.

Audrey spent a couple of hours with me this afternoon. She is expecting her second child the end of June. She has a deep and becoming tan from a recent visit to Tobago; and intends to spend August at Staunton Hill.

Tonight, the Mellons dined the Lowmans and ourselves at the Pavillon. Succulent dishes, the atmosphere too celebrity impregnated. The Windsors were there - he addressed me in German, quite incomprehensible to me. We went to a popular play, - A Hole in the Head - disappointing.

Wednesday, April 10, 1957

Around the corner to the Avalon Building and surveyed business affairs with George White, paid income taxes, etc. Priscilla Jaretski and Polly Wisner dropped in before lunch - much hilarity. I had a long talk with Paul about foundation and charitable questions; I admire so much his conscientious and imaginative attitude about them.

We left for Idlewild after lunch and got off promptly at 4 p. m. on a TWA airliner. Gander was closed in, so we refuelled at

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Sydney, Nova Scotia. A smooth run to London and later we set down at Frankfurt about 1 p.m. local time.

Thursday, April 11, 1957

Bill Trimble (the Minister), his wife Nancy, General and Mrs. Ruffner (MAAG), the Service Attaches, the Tracy Barnes, Consul General Burns and numerous others, including representatives the Minister President of the Land and of the Buergermeister, met us. I read a statement into a mike, there was an abundance of photography, and at last we were delivered onto the Ambassador's special train. Several of the American Generals have similar conveyances. Mine is composed of three cars. They were fully occupied, and we had lunch in relays. It took about two hours and a half to reach our local station, Mehlem, where another genial Embassy group and a small crowd of bemused Germans greeted us. Thence to the Residence. It is architecturally ghastly but seems [redacted] comfortable, with a magnificent garden, perhaps two hundred yards long, reaching to the Rhine. One can walk along the river in about fifteen minutes to the office.

Friday, April 12, 1957

My office has a magnificent view of the Rhine and the adjacent countryside. I was briefed on several matters. In the morning, I

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paid courtesy calls, first on Frau Erica Pappritz, Acting Chief of Protocol, who had kindly met us at the station yesterday. Next was Foreign Minister von Brentano. He understands English well and speaks it with fair fluency, but prefers to use his own language, so we conversed mostly through an interpreter, Bill Trimble being also present. Brentano is in his early forties, polite and self-assured, a man of presence, neither handsome nor ugly, horn-rimmed as to glasses, a large, sometimes beaming face, a cigarette chain-smoker, and an uncommonly swift conversationalist. He uttered the customary flatteries, and we spent a half hour together. I had met him some years ago in Germany, and again lately on several occasions in Washington. I like him.

Our final call was on my old friend, Walter Hallstein. We did not stay long since he is coming to see me at the house tomorrow afternoon.

We dined tonight with the Trimbles at their attractive house.

Saturday, April 13, 1957

This morning at the office. We went to lunch with Maurice and Jacqueline Couve de Murville. They are [redacted] attractive, and friends of many years. The French Embassy residence is a large

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schloss, about twelve minutes drive from us. This twentieth century creation of a Rhenish magnate is in the French style, situated on a small mountain top, approached through lovely woods, and appears to be generally considered the finest house for many miles. The rear view from it down over the Rhine is strikingly similar to that of the Thames from Cliveden, and is magnificent. While there, we were treated to displays of fickle Nature, ranging through snow, hail, rain, sunshine, and then a repetition. Odd climate.

Walter Hallstein spent three hours with me this afternoon. He was frank, as he always has been, and gave me a tour d'horizon of German politics, as well as a detailed account of the matters presently under negotiation between our two Governments. He said the Chancellor was thoroughly delighted at my being here and wanted to see me at once. However, we agreed that should be postponed until I had presented my credentials to President Heuss on April seventeenth. I gave him the letter, received this morning, from President Eisenhower to the Chancellor, asking for a review in six months of the support costs proposal, with the U. S. taking the $77.5 million offered as being "on account". Walter read it carefully, said it would disturb the Chancellor again to be told that

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in the light of the British White Paper. I consulted with some of the staff who were strongly opposed to my going. They thought, and in my view correctly, a trip to Paris within a few days of my arrival in Germany would be seriously misconstrued. I telephoned George to this effect. Later, Norstad called me, said he understood the situation, thought I should not come, and suggested sending Ridge Knight and Ed Martin to Bonn to brief me. Of course, I welcomed this.

Tonight, we had dinner with Major General and Mrs. Clark Ruffner, whom I like, [redacted]. There I again met, after a lapse of many years, my dear friend, Joe Haskell, who forsook a brilliant and promising army career to work for National Distillers. He is as good looking as ever. I told him my love of fine old Bourbon is great, but he simply must desist from sending me a case of it as a present each Christmas. He has done so for ten years, and that is generosity enough! The Trimbles, Kit Steels (the British Ambassador - an old friend) and Ruffner's deputy and his wife (Brigadier General and Mrs. Summerfelt) were there. It was most enjoyable. Kit is going to cut me in on his trout fishing syndicate.

Sunday, April 14, 1957

Walked in the morning down river. E. went to church; I read papers and reports. We spent a reposeful day at home, interspersed

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This Embassy is formidable as to numbers. The strength summary, as of March 31, 1957, reads as follows:

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Strength Summary, March 31, 1957

	American		Local	
	Authorized	On Board	Authorized	On Board
EMBASSY				
State S&E	(175)	(159)	(728)	(713)
Ambassador's Office	20	19	7	7
Sup. Con. Gen.	1			
Consular Section	1	1	3	3
Political Affairs	29	28	26	26
Economic Affairs	26	26	31	30
Mixed Board	1	1	1	1
Contr. to Intern. Org.	2			
United States Courts	3	3		
Executive Director				
Immediate Office	3	2		
Geographic Attache	1	1	2	2
External Audit	2	1	14	14
Security	9	8	11	11
Management and Budget	6	5	11	10
Personnel	6	6	26	24
Fiscal Services	5	5	63	63
General Services	60	53	533	522
State Other	(2)	(3)	(47)	(46)
FBO	2	2	10	10
FSI			37	36
Washington Allotment		1		
Other Agencies	(314)	(305)	(302)	(297)
ICA	8	7	16	14
Justice FBI	3	3		
Agriculture	4	4	6	6
Treasury Finance	3	3		
USIS	58	59	255	253
MAAG	148	141	15	15
Attache Army	10	10	4	3
Air	6	6	2	2
Navy	9	10	4	4
Other Military	41	41		
Marines	24	21		
Total Embassy	(491)	(467)	(1077)	(1056)

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	American		Local	
	Authorized	On Board	Authorized	On Board
CONSTITUENT POSTS				
State S&E	223	222	780	762
State Other	(55)	(58)	(30)	(30)
Regional Courier	28	28		
FSI	2	2		
RRP - State		6		
EP	25	22	30	30
Other Agencies	(210)	(212)	(1554)	(1515)
ICA	2	2	6	6
Justice	6	6	8	8
Agriculture	1			
Treasury Custodian	4	4	2	2
Treasury Internal Revenue	2	2		
USIS	80	74	1284	1248
MRC	57	57	217	215
INS	3	15		
PHS	2	2	13	13
Coast Guard	2	2	1	1
FBIS	4	4	23	22
CAA	1	1		
GAO	17	15		
Marine Guard	29	28		
Total Constituent Posts	(488)	(492)	(2364)	(2307)

RECAPITULATION

	American		Local	
	Authorized	On Board	Authorized	On Board
Total Germany	979	959	3441	3363
State S&E	398	381	1508	1475
State Other	57	61	77	76
Other Agencies	524	517	1856	1812

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This afternoon I went around and shook hands with the members of the Economic Division.

Tuesday, April 16, 1957

German lesson. Further struggles with "Ich" and "nicht". I thought I had mastered this pronunciation in Washington, but am now assured that my rendition, although good enough for the Rhineland, will not suffice in university circles elsewhere!

At eleven this morning, Messrs. Scott McLeod, George Warren and Eric Hughes, the two former late from Geneva, told me of the Hungarian refugee problem, and what might be done about it in Germany. Especially, as affecting Hungarians in Yugoslavia, they informed me of a possible demand on the German Government to receive some thousands of escapees from this source, since Tito is in the process of evacuating them from the Adriatic Coast to make way for profitable tourists.

McLeod, the bete noir of the State Department, who has, in my opinion, done it enormous harm, is -- and this is only the second time I've laid eyes upon him -- a not ungenial, roly-poly, FBI type, turned political, who is possibly unconscious of how, in the pursuit of his personal ambitions and the assertion of his narrow views, he has come to be regarded as the United States Civil Service enemy

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Wednesday, April 17, 1957

The train, being light, is on the shaky side, but what a luxury. We arrived at tennish, about fifteen minutes drive from Baden Weiler, where we were conducted by a car despatched from the Consulate at Stuttgart. No country could be more beautiful than that through which we have passed since daylight this morning, although the last part even excelled the rest. Verdant plains, forested hills, quaint villages, apple trees in blossom, sunshine - it was near perfection. We had an hour to kill before my appointment with the President. We passed most of it in the Kurhaus and Park with the Director. About 2,500 people are now taking the baths. There are mineral water swimming pools, concerts, heavenly walks in the woods, enchanting views of hillside vineyards and lush valleys; altogether, an inviting atmosphere.

President Heuss was staying in a small hotel run by Franciscan nuns, about five minutes distant from the Spa, located in the Black Forest. Quite a congregation of local camera-fiends welcomed us as we came to a halt; they smiled, waved, and appeared [redacted] friendly. The President talked to me at some length through his interpreter, but not on political topics. He seemed pleased at my knowing his Ph. D. thesis had been on the subject of wine. After I [redacted] passed over my credentials, he invited in E., his son, a German lady whom

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I had met in New York, and his Chief Aide. We drank champagne, and the President discussed philosophically and sociologically of many things. He has a keen sense of humor, seems very amiable, and is certainly courteous to the highest degree. Aged 72 or thereabouts, his recent bronchial troubles must have shaken his health somewhat. Today, his color was good, his eyes clear, his manner vigorous. The meeting was entirely informal, all present being dressed in dark street clothes. There were no speeches, but Dr. Heuss is a ready, indeed eloquent, conversationalist. After three quarters of an hour, we adjourned to the steps of the small hotel, and were photographed over and over again.

Launched again on a train ride, we found the landscape as beautiful in reverse as it had been before. David Thomson, who accompanied us, knew every Rhine legend, ancient and modern. However, even he had not been prepared for the well-preserved Roman baths -- supposedly about 70 AD -- at Baden Weiler.

We left at 1 p.m. and arrived exact to our schedule, at Mehlem at 8:23 p.m. It was a good day.

Thursday, April 18, 1957

German lesson. Still ineffective at pronouncing "ich" and "nicht". I was taught in Washington in the Frankfurt manner, but

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Frau Toscha from Duesseldorf has high German ideas.

At eleven I called on the Chancellor, flanked by the formidable Frau Pappritz and a Foreign Office interpreter. Hallstein was with him. He greeted me warmly and said this was a very happy day for him. I responded in kind, whereupon he dismissed the two ladies, and we proceeded to converse via Walter Hallstein.

Adenauer looked splendidly. His fine head, like that of a Mongolian sage, his slanting eyes, his exceptional height, air of authority and dignified but easy manners give him an exceptional appearance and presence. One would never suspect he was eighty-one.

He was kind enough to repeat his personal satisfaction at my being here, and to say he hoped for an early resumption of the frank relationship we had together during the earlier European unification days. But this morning he did not intend to talk any business, or to discuss any of the points at issue between our two countries. He said the present understanding between Germany and France, and between Germany and Italy left nothing to be desired. He likes and trusts Guy Mollet, and believes him utterly sincere and desirous of obtaining ratification of the Euratom and Common Market Treaties. The only danger is of his fall from office before the measures are passed on by the French Parliament.

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But his chief concern at the moment is the behavior of the British. In spite of their military retrenchment, he believes it is illusory for them to think they can restore their position as a great financial power. Also, they are unrealistic in thinking they can disassociate themselves as much as they have in the past from European affairs, for their real future lies in acting in conjunction with the Continental nations. He hopes for a useful discussion in May with Macmillan when the latter visits Bonn. He hopes Macmillan will preserve the Conservative Party's dominance in Britain at the next election - his own position in regard to the SPD is not dissimilar. He has heard that Jebb (the British Ambassador in Paris) has been entertaining members of the Chamber of Deputies, and attempting to persuade them against voting for Euratom and the Common Market. (I did not tell him my own opinion of Jebb, of whom I have always taken a dim view. He is intelligent, bright, wildly vain, ill-mannered, and a sulky popinjay.)

The Chancellor delivered a glancing blow at the American newspaper correspondents in Bonn, or at least at some of them whom, without mention by name, he asserted were inaccurate and biased reporters. I am sure he had especially in mind Handler, of the New York Times, who is considered pro-SPD. Of course, no statesman, at home or abroad, is indifferent to the treatment accorded him by

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the Times. I told him I had invited all the American newspaper correspondents to a cocktail party (euphoniously called a "reception") this afternoon, but was not familiar -- unhappily true -- with their personalities or views.

Several photographers irrupted into his office (a part of which contains a number of his fine paintings), and we were snapped together in a variety of poses.

General Ruffner briefed me this afternoon on the German military build-up. He is satisfied with its progress, considering all the factors involved -- a contrast to high Pentagon criticism.

Fifteen members of the American press came to the house this afternoon. They were:

George Boultwood	Associated Press
Joseph Grigg	United Press
Tom Agostar	International News Service
Meyer Handler	New York Times
Arthur Olsen (UP in Washington)	New York Times
Emlyn Williams	Christian Science Monitor
Larry Rue	Chicago Tribune Press Service
Frank Bourgholtzer	National Broadcasting Company
Ernest Leiser	Columbia Broadcasting System
Dennis Fodor	Time-Life
Willaim Blair	Newsweek
Kurt Lachman	U. S. News and World Report
Morrie Helitzer	McGraw Hill Publications
Jesse Lukomski	Business International
Omer Anderson	North American Newspaper Alliance

I told them I was not a policy maker, but would be glad, whenever desired, if it was in my discretion proper to do so, to give them

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a personal interpretation, background information, etc., on U.S. foreign policies affecting Germany. They asked some questions, but, as was the case with the German newspapermen whom I saw in Washington, their chief immediate interest seemed to be whether I intended to see opposition leaders. I told them "certainly yes", I expect to meet leaders of all parties except Communists. I tried to deliver a short homily on the duties of an Ambassador.

Friday, April 19, 1957

Good Friday, Embassy closed. Lovely day; we walked down the Rhine to Bad Godesberg and back, looking curiously into the Rhine Hotel Dreesen, Hitler's favorite local haunt. Some say Bad Godesberg was his preferred spot in all Germany. I went to a local wine merchant's shop and tasted Mosels, ordering a few for home consumption.

Janet and Tracy Barnes dined and spent the night with us. What a nice couple they are. Tracy and I talked Intelligence.

The big political news here this week involved the denunciation of the Chancellor's rearmament schemes in the atomic weapons field by 18 distinguished German scientists. He counterattacked, and invited several of them to visit him. After the ensuing conference a joint communique was issued, and is construed generally as a victory for the Old Fox.

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The Evangelical Church has cancelled the annual all-German convention set for this year in the West. This is usually attended by hundreds of thousands of Protestant laymen from both Zones. The Soviet masters evidently influenced the Communists in East Germany to make quasi-political demands unacceptable to the Western theological dignitaries.

Saturday, April 20, 1957

Another in a suite of beautiful days, sunny and clear, many barges, tugs, scows peacefully resting in the river over the holiday. Bad Godesberg, with its villas and flower gardens, has been bathed in clear light, said to be infrequent in this climate.

Went to the office this morning -- more admonitions from Washington; most of them emanating from Defense, to be tough with the Germans over Status of Forces, occupation costs, military build-up and other vexatious topics. Many of the courses proposed by the Pentagon for dealing with foreign governments have, in my experience, taken little account of national sensibilities or practicalities. One of the greatest difficulties, it seems to me, in the successful formulation and execution of American foreign policy is due to the extent to which the Pentagon determines policy and attempts to guide its implementation. This, no doubt, is a carry-over from war times, but it will be difficult ever fully to restore

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the State Department's position of primacy in this field, especially so long as large bodies of U.S. troops are stationed abroad, and massive military assistance flows from us to our allies.

Rebecca Wellington and Elim O'Shaughnessy lunched with us, and afterwards E. and I walked and wrote.

Sunday, April 21, 1957

Easter. Sunny. The garden is abloom with tulips, rhododendra, pansies, daisies, lilacs, apple and cherry blossoms, and is a brave show.

Went to the nondenominational church this morning. The pastor was earnest, sympathetic and eloquent. However, I felt his thesis that Christianity has not overcome Communism, because the latter religion is more fervently espoused and activated by its practitioners, was not convincing. Communism is not a religion, it is a social, economic and political way of life, operating through powerful political mechanisms. Christianity can not be organized -- except in rare and minor particulars -- in any such fashion.

E. left after an early lunch by Air France for Paris, whence she will proceed as rapidly as possible to liquidate the contents of La Lanterne at Versailles. She called tonight from the Hotel St. James et d'Albany to report a quick trip from Duesseldorf to

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Orly. I hate giving up the pavilion at Versailles; we have had it for seven years, and I suppose could retain it on lease indefinitely. I think, on the whole, it is the most appealing house, taking into consideration its site and grounds, in which I've ever lived.

Ed Martin and Ridgeway Knight arrived this evening by plane, dined and spent the night. They explained the complexities of the military and political situation as viewed from SHAPE, with emphasis on the German relationship to it. Laurie Norstad is coming here again rather soon to give the Chancellor a further briefing on the subject. Strauss, the Minister of Defense, has not, they feel, been entirely frank in his dealings with them, and also they think Adenauer has not been well informed on many of the problems now at issue. There was much nuclear talk.

After dinner, Mr. Ruchti of the Embassy brought out a cable for me to see before its proposed despatch to Washington. It was an answer to a peremptory request from that quarter for an immediate round-up and analysis of the German military posture. As [redacted] our [redacted] officers most familiar with that can of worms are away celebrating Easter, in one agreeable form or another, I thought the reply creditable.

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Monday, April 22, 1957

Another holiday - another superb day. Ed, Ridge and I had a long walk up the Rhine, and watched the scullers and rowers with envy. We resumed our conversation of yesterday; after lunch they left by plane for Paris, and I settled down to write a speech for the presentation of the Adams Papers microfilm to the University of Berlin next week. I always like reading about that fascinating family, but am short of source books here, and must rely largely on memory.

The first asparagus from our garden appeared today on the table.

Tuesday, April 23, 1957

German lesson from Frau Toscha. Various briefings. Andy Lynch, Consul General in Bremen, who is shortly going on home leave, came to see me. Much of his experience has been in the Near East, from which he was exiled some years ago because Eric Johnston felt his views were too pessimistic about Johnston's proposal for joint water development of the Jordan River basin, etc. Lynch is anxious to return to that part of the world, and I hope it can be arranged for him to do so.

Thomas Waring of the Charleston, South Carolina News and Courier, came to call, bearing a letter of introduction from Ben

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Kittredge. I had met his father when Albert Ritchie asked me to go to Charleston in an attempt to line up votes for his campaign for the Democratic Presidential nomination of 1932. Tom Waring, Sr. was an attractive man, and President of the South Carolina Poetry Society.

I shook hands and talked with a considerable number of members of the Administrative Section, having previously completed my visits to the Political and Economic Sections.

Status of Forces, support costs, access to Berlin, the German military build-up are items which at present are very troublesome. The Russians are threatening additional restrictions on our ingress to Berlin.

Tonight, Henry Tasca dined alone with us. We had a long, frank and, to me, helpful talk.

A sunny day. The horse chestnut trees are in full bloom and very beautiful.

Wednesday, April 24, 1957

Frau Toscha. Virginia Cowles and her husband, Aidan Crawley (former MP) were passing through Bonn and came to see me. He is doing television work on Euratom and the Common Market and is enthusiastic about their importance. He has lately conferred with Macmillan, Thorneycroft, Sandys and Eccles on the subject, and

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assures me they are determined to effect a close British association with it, if and when it comes into being. Macmillan is not taking a public stand regarding it at this time, believing to do so might crystallize the opposition.

Went to pay my courtesy call on Kit Steel at 3 p.m. His chancery is a modern glass structure, ten minutes by car from our building. We discussed the Status of Forces and Berlin access matters.

Messrs. Baker and Raimund von Hoffmanstahl of Time-Life International came to see me in connection with the plans of their organization for a mammoth European businessmen's and bankers' meeting this October in San Francisco. They want to invite Krupp von Bohlen as one of the speakers. This raises a question for our Government, which to date has refused him a passport. Having been tried and sentenced at Nuremburg, he is likely to draw hostile attention and cause demonstrations in the United States.

Stuart Symington arrived this afternoon and spent the night with me. He is travelling as Chairman of a Sub-Committee of the Armed Services Committee. He was especially interested in obtaining our views about NATO and foreign aid. He reports a strong sentiment in Congress for a drastic cut in foreign aid, and a growing skepticism about the efficacy and necessity of NATO, provoked to

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a considerable extent by the British cut-back program as announced in their White Paper.

Couve de Murville, Kit Steel, Bill Trimble, and Stuart dined here, and we sat late, indulging in a free discussion. Stuart told us of the long delay that lies ahead before missiles of any great range will actually be produced. He spoke also of recent developments in the field of nuclear bombs, the impossibility of satisfactory inspection even if their manufacture were prohibited, of the eventual capacity to manufacture them even by such nations as Egypt and Cuba; in sum, he painted an unroseate picture of the future. Steel defended the British military reduction action on financial and strategic grounds, speaking of the proportionately greater military burden (except for the U. S.) borne by his country. He spoke appreciatively of the French effort, and advocated the tremendous importance of NATO in either a cold or hot war with the Russians. Couve did not belittle the present involvement of most of the best French troops in Algeria, but also emphasized the cardinal position of NATO in relation to Western foreign policy and security. Both Kit and Couve thought (1) A substantial withdrawal of U. S. troops from Germany would be almost a death blow to the alliance; (2) The Germans, despite a lag, would build up formidable armed forces. On this note we dispersed.

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Thursday, April 25, 1957

Frau Toscha. Stuart -- very debonair and good-looking -- arrived at the office for a ten o'clock briefing. He had summoned his cohorts from Wiesbaden. Ruffner, O'Shaughnessy, Tasca, Vass, Trimble and myself represented MAAG and the Embassy. We rehashed much of what was said last night; I thought it a very useful meeting. His staff members appeared well-informed and excellent men. I was sorry to see them leave shortly after noon for England. Stuart told me privately of some of the things going on in the Senate. He thinks the President's influence in Congress is on the wane, and there will be heavy budgetary cuts.

All of Stuart's party agreed on the necessity of the United States retaining -- at least under present circumstances -- our foreign base rights, and seemed to feel that a disruption of NATO would threaten and probably destroy such accords. They also rejected the idea of "Fortress America".

Dr. Albert Schweitzer's speech the other night has been given unusual coverage in Germany. His prediction of the dire consequences to the human race of atomic fall-out has made people fearful and desirous of a stop to further tests by those in possession of the great secrets of science.

I went this afternoon to the Foreign Office for another round

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of courtesy calls. Hallstein and von Brentano are in Berlin at a German Ambassadors' conference; the Chancellor has been taking a long Easter holiday, but State Department telegrams continue to flood here in torrential fashion. I saw Georg von Lilienfeld, the American Desk Officer. He is a Balt by origin, but his relations there were long ago liquidated. Then I called on Dr. Hans Berger, Chief of the Legal Division, who informed me he had just received word that the Stinnes Company stock and other securities in the United States had been offered for sale by order of the Department of Justice. He was disturbed over this, said it was a special case, inasmuch as all the properties are in Germany, and the majority of the stock is owned by German citizens resident here.

Went to a dinner tonight at the Embassy Club to say farewell to Captain Harlfinger, the Naval Attache, who has been assigned elsewhere.

Friday, April 26, 1957

Frau Toscha. At ten this morning Henry Pleasants and I set forth by car to Cologne to attend the flower festival there. It took place in a tremendous glass building. The floor of the amphitheatre, except for chairs for human beings, was obscured by magnificent flowers, especially azaleas. The ceremony was -- to

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say the least - thorough. A prelude of classical m[illegible]c by a large orchestra (conducted by a gifted Rumanian) introduced the presiding genius of the occasion, a local dignitary. He was succeeded by the Lord Mayor, who yielded to the Minister President (a shrill stentor), who gave way to Adenauer. His melodious voice, occasional rapier-like thrusts of wit, and his calm dominance were refreshing after the previous forensic displays. He spoke with occasional reference to notes, without using glasses. In my fuzzy-eyed state, I marvel at his good luck. I first took to them nine years ago and sometimes think I can read neither with nor without them.

There were many diplomats and other functionaries in the large audience. The Chancellor shook hands with the front line guests; then Henry and I drove in fifty minutes to Bad Godesberg and lunched delightfully at the excellent Hotel Adler on Weinerschnitzel and fresh asparagus. The meal cost $15, which included a good bottle of Moselle.

This afternoon a Congressional delegation descended upon us from the plush hotel heights of Petersburg. Mrs. Kelly (D) of New York, was the Chairman; Messrs. Jim Fulton (R) of Pennsylvania, Armistead Selden (D) of Alabama, Frank M. Coffin (D) Maine, and staff members Sheldon Kaplan and Craig Wallace, with Colonel Bounds as escort officer, completed the cast. I briefed them, MAAG

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demonstrated to them, Economic, Political and Intelligence Officers responded to their questions. These concerned chiefly inquiries as to the German military build-up, East-West trade, and conditions in the satellite countries.

I had asked various characters from the Foreign Office and other ministries, Bundestag, as well as a contingent from the Embassy to meet them at a reception commencing at 6 o'clock. My Congressional guests arrived late from their meeting, and I did not show up until 7 o'clock, having been unexpectedly called to see the Chancellor. When I did get home I found about seventy people cheerfully -- or so it appeared -- milling around.

The Chancellor said he was disturbed by possible inferences that might be drawn from a despatch in this morning's Die Welt, ascribing to von Brentano certain neutralist views as a result of a speech made by him yesterday in Berlin. The Chancellor read the offending article -- in fine print -- without glasses, accentuating my envy of the forenoon. The old gentleman was quite perturbed over the possible reaction at home. He stated he was himself the controlling influence in German foreign policy and had changed in no respect whatever his attitude toward German-Soviet problems. He had talked to von Brentano, who asserted the report was false, and has instructed the Foreign Minister to deny it at a press conference today.

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The Chancellor gave a couple of days ago an interview in which he violently rejected the idea of a neutral unified Germany. He said that in his recent meeting with Soviet Ambassador Smirnow attended by von Brentano, his conversation had been confined to telling Smirnow he welcomed the position taken in a Soviet Embassy bulletin last week, calling for relaxation of international tension by improving Soviet-West German relations, while at the same time not insisting that Germany abandon its ties with the West. This was at complete variance with correspondence just published between Bulganin and Eden. He told Smirnow he was "very displeased" with such contradictions and wished him to explain the reason for them. The Soviet Envoy declined, saying he would report the matter to his Government -- a recurrent Soviet reply. This constituted the interview.

He discussed also the Italian desire to gain membership in the four-power working group on German problems -- he is against this. We talked about atomic fall-out, disarmament, scientists in politics, flowers in Cologne, diplomatic manners, and concluded with an interchange of eighteenth century polite little speeches. He is an engaging man. The interpreter was his young office aide, who had never before performed such a task but acquitted himself creditably, the Chancellor occasionally correcting him, which indicates he knows

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the English language fairly well.

The reception flourished until 8 o'clock, whereupon I descended into the bowels of the cellar (indeed they are deep in the rock three stories down) to inspect with Ernst the cases of wine and spirits delivered today from Versailles. It was a stirring sight to see this array of boxes containing some five-odd thousand bottles of nectar.

Saturday, April 27, 1957

To the office this morning. Indited and read telegrams. Was informed of still another irritating case of Russians refusing one of our diplomatic people entry to Berlin. Hallstein asked to see me at noon. At the Foreign Office he told me he had just come from the Chancellor who asked me to communicate at once with Dulles on the subject of the Stinnes affair. The Chancellor had mentioned this in a letter to President Eisenhower on March 26, 1957. The case is different from any other arising out of the confiscation of German assets, in that the physical properties involved are exclusively in Germany. Although the stock is that of an American company, the majority of it is owned by German citizens resident in Germany. The plants employ about 30,000 workers in the Ruhr area, of whom a well organized minority is Communist. The Chancellor attaches

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great importance to this in connection with his campaign. He hopes action will be postponed until after the election. If the stock were then publicly sold he would try to have it bought by Germans.

The second communication he wished relayed to the Secretary had to do with the agenda for their private meeting next week. He suggested the items be: 1. Status of German arms build-up; 2. Disarmament; 3. Situation in Soviet Union and satellite states; 4. German relationship to Soviet Union; 5. Most vital topic, Great Britain and NATO, the White Paper, etc.; 6. European unity.

I told Hallstein of my instruction to solicit German support in favor of the American proposal for a small relaxation of controls on trade with Communist China, to be made in Paris in early May. He said his Government would give it "sympathetic consideration", a good old phrase. There was nothing new on status of forces or support costs.

At 2:15 I went to the Hotel Dreesen to see its wine cellar. Herr Dreesen took us around. To my surprise, he said about 80% of their sales were of Mosel and only 20% of Rhine wine. He has about 175,000 bottles laid away, 100,000 of which are from the famous 1953 vintage -- a tidy fortune.

Thence to the office to send off telegrams and chat. Elim and I met at home at 5:30 for a drink and talk, and the evening

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glided along swiftly.

Another perfect sunny day. The wistaria has just started to come out. Dined tonight on Bavarian sausage, mustard, sauerkraut and beer. Since I arrived he. , I've gained five pounds, and all in the wrong place. I begin to waddle at 165 pounds.

Sunday, April 28, 1957

E. and P. Z. arrived this morning on the Paris train. All the things we wanted removed from Versailles have been packed, and the rest are to be sold by our friend Pernet. The house itself I must arrange to have turned back to the French Government, which will probably again use it as a country retreat for the Prime Minister. I do love that place; it is the happiest house I ever lived in.

Hallstein called me this morning to say the Chancellor had asked if I would at once request Foster Dulles to see him as soon as possible after the Secretary's arrival on May 1st. He wishes to talk over subjects he will deal with when he opens the NATO conference the next day.

Elim, Rebecca Wellington and David Thomson came in this morning. There were new and unfavorable developments in the case of Evans, a Reserve Foreign Service Officer, travelling on a diplomatic passport, with orders assigning him as a warden to

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Spandau prison (now containing only four prisoners and about five hundred attendants!) The Russians have refused him ingress to Berlin, and I shall have to protest about this to Ambassador Pushkin tomorrow.

E. went to church, and I talked to PZ about her trip around the world.

It rained this morning, but the weather recovered its equanimity after lunch. The sun shone, and walking was excellent. The pink horse chestnut blossoms were out for the first time today along Rolandstrasse.

We took the special train tonight for Berlin.

Monday, April 29, 1957

Joe Phillips and his wife, David Thomson, PZ, two MAAG Lieutenant Colonels and their wives accompanied us on the train. We reached the Soviet Zone in the early morning, but underwent only a short delay there while the Soviet officials checked our manifest with the train attendants. The Soviet Zone looked lovely as we passed through it because of the sunshine, and the clarity of the atmosphere, even over the extensive marshes. However, the appearance of the buildings -- both farm and urban -- was one of dilapidation as compared with those in the West. We whizzed too rapidly through the stations to gather any impression of the inhabitants. The roadbed

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was obviously ill-maintained in comparison with that we had previously traversed.

General Dasher with a numerous suite of officers, and some of the Berlin high functionaries greeted us on the station platform. Arrived at our office building -- once Luftwaffe headquarters -- which houses our mission of about one hundred Americans (as well as local German employees) and also a large military contingent, I was given a salute of 19 guns. Then the troops, part of our Berlin regiment, passed in review. They marched smartly and looked very fit. Included was a platoon of cavalry, the last remaining in the whole of our military establishment. It was refreshing to see anything so unmechanical as these steeds, -- about fifty are still maintained in Berlin.

There was a short respite for briefing before I proceeded with E. to a delightful lunch at General Dasher's, where we met the British and French Commandants. At three, with Gufler and our White Russian interpreter, we arrived at the Soviet Embassy to pay a courtesy call on Mr. Pushkin, Ambassador to the so-called German Democratic Republic. His colossal Residence, as regards its reception rooms, resembles a railroad station. He referred, almost ruefully, to its mixture of architectural styles. We were cordially welcomed by Pushkin, one of his assistants and an

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interpreter, in a small room. Coffee, biscuits, Armenian brandy, and white Caucasian wines were immediately served. Pleasantries were interchanged. Pushkin is short and compact in stature, with a square face, black hair, twinkling eyes. His voice was low and melodious, his manners perfect. Knowing his reputation for ruthlessness, I had not expected to find him so agreeable, indeed witty, in conversation.

After a couple of shots of brandy all around, I told him I was sorry to inject a business matter into a courtesy call, but must do so, since the arbitrary action of Soviet control officers in denying access to Berlin to Mr. Evans (an American official travelling under my orders on a diplomatic passport, assigned as a warden to Spandau prison) was an intolerable infringement of our rights of such access. This had taken place a couple of days ago, and was only one instance of similar harassment. I said I wanted my interpreter to translate a short statement I had prepared this morning so there would be no possibility of misinterpretation of my position. It was as follows: "I represent the U. S. Government here not only as Ambassador but with the authority and responsibility in Berlin of the High Commissioner as successor to the U. S. Military Governor in Germany. There can be no doubt of my right to determine whom

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I shall document for travel either by military train or autobahn. The present situation is most unsatisfactory. As far as I am concerned, you are the highest Soviet authority in these affairs. I am calling this to your attention in the expectation and hope that you will issue appropriate orders to bring to an end these unnecessary, vexatious and irritating petty incidents.

"At a time when your government pronounces itself in favor of relaxing international tensions some of its representatives seem to be engaged in tactics calculated for the annoyance and delay of legitimate travel."

Pushkin replied, disavowing equal powers with my own in this regard, saying the Soviet Government had delegated control over checkpoints and travel to its military authorities. I answered to the effect that this was an internal Soviet decision, and I had no intention of dealing with his military authorities but only with himself. He went on at some length. I concluded by remarking that I thought these frequent incidents were unnecessary, time-consuming and extremely boring. I was not prepared to enter into a debate on details but wished him to understand our feeling on the principles involved.

Pushkin was unfailingly polite throughout the interview.

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From there I went to the office, and shook hands, going from division to division, with about half our personnel.

The Guflers and ourselves made a sortie to the Japanese Consul General's where he and his pretty wife were giving a large reception to celebrate their National Day. We met lots of Berliners and foreigners.

Home, where the Guflers dined with PZ and us.

Tuesday, April 30, 1957

E, PZ and I went across the line into the Eastern Sector of Berlin this morning. I thought the look of things had improved noticeably in the last three years, though the contrast between East and West is still as between poverty and riches. Our Chancery at the Brandenburg Gate, bombed and shelled into ruins, has now been levelled to the ground.

Returned to the office in time to receive Ambassador Pushkin at 11 a.m. I had a bottle of Vodka on ice, and some comfits to eat. He was affable and agreeable. We talked only of impersonal matters, largely of diplomatic history and methods. He thought Talleyrand an amusing, cultivated and opportunistic rascal. Pushkin said the two most desirable qualities in a modern diplomat are modesty and frankness. He hoped in our future intercourse we would be [redacted] candid. There was a legacy of past misunderstandings between

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our two countries - they must be overcome but it would take patience and time.

We went to the headquarters of the Berlin Senat where we were met by Governing Mayor Suhr. There were perhaps a hundred persons in the room where he made a speech. I made a speech (praising the fortitude of the Berliners, repeating our ardent desire for reunification, etc.). E and I signed the Golden Book, and we trailed off downstairs to the Rathskellar for a tremendous lunch with speeches, toasts, and much munching and drinking of Mosel. Afterwards, General Dasher, Gufler and myself were taken to the Council Chamber where I was interrogated at length by Senat members on U.S. intentions about the security of Berlin and a miscellany of subjects. I rather enjoyed all this and talked freely to them until four o'clock when we left for the Free University. There I presented the microfilms of the Adams' papers, and delivered a discourse on the Adams family interlarding two speeches by the personable Rector, who is addressed as "Magnificenz". I saw the fine library, the spacious auditorium, met all the professors at a cocktail party, and left to go to the Netherlands Consul General's to celebrate his National Day.

David Thomson joined PZ and us for dinner at the Ritz Restaurant. An American-speaking waiter there, at the end of an

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excellent meal, offered us, with the compliments of the management, an appetizing dish. It lost its charms when he said solemnly: "It looks like manure served on a pitchfork."

We returned to Bonn tonight on our train.

Wednesday, May 1, 1957

Beautiful day. Office. Lunch at the Embassy Club given by General Ruffner for Mr. Sprague, the head of the Department of Defense's International Affairs (today's Frank Nash). Bill Trimble and I left before the meal was over for Wahn Airport where Foster's plane was to arrive. The Secretary descended from it looking [redacted] hale, and made a hearty speech to the several hundred people assembled there. As the car passed through the crowd, there was clapping, waving of handkerchiefs, and smiles of good will.

Foster, George Perkins, and I went directly to the Chancellor's office, where George Perkins left us and David Thomson joined us in the capacity of notetaker.

The Chancellor announced as the main theme of his election campaign "General Controlled Atomic Disarmament". He hoped disarmament negotiations would not be broken off in London before election day, September 15. He talked for twenty minutes, Foster slightly longer. There was tea, questions and answers, and they agreed to meet again on Saturday.

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Foster went to the house to see Selwyn Lloyd and Pater di Martino, the Italian Foreign Minister. I to the office. When I got home, it was to witness a scene of transformation. Desks, typewriters, telephones, security guards, Marine guards, delegation members, police on the sidewalk, -- a genial air of bustle. The Dulles and ourselves dined after nine o'clock, and talked of things nonpolitical, agreeable and uncontentious.

Thursday, May 2, 1957

The session of NATO opened this morning with di Martino in the Chair. Chancellor made a ringing campaign declaration, di Martino a familiar exhortation, and Pug Ismay sang a swan song - impressive from this Grand not-so-Old Man.

I lunched with Harold Callender, up from Paris, at the Hotel Koenigshof, and brought Bill Humphreys of the Herald Tribune back to the office.

Tonight the Secretary, George Perkins and I represented the delegation at a dinner at Hotel Petersberg, given by von Brentano.

Friday, May 3, 1957

Last night's dinner at the luxurious Hotel Petersberg was a good show. Dr. Bech was in his usual exuberant spirits, and I saw lots of old friends. Selwyn Lloyd asked to ride home with Foster, so we three motored together down the mountain onto the Rhine

Ferry. Lloyd discussed the Egyptian problem. I have, in my slight experience with him, never found him impressive. George Perkins told me tonight he was leaving the NATO post this summer. Foster spoke briefly to me about Julius Holmes as a possible replacement, but mentioned the political difficulties that might be interposed by Senator Williams of Delaware to his confirmation. I said I believed any such objections could be overridden, and thought Julius an excellent choice. As Minister in London under Douglas, Gifford and Aldrich, his work was outstanding. His military record is first-class, and his facility in French would be helpful. Additionally, it would be stimulating to morale in the Foreign Service to have one of its own selected for this assignment.

This morning there was a long conference at the house, in preparation for today's meeting. The only matter of direct interest to me was a hazy definition of the terms of reference of the four-power working group, set up primarily to consider the reunification of Germany.

A group of about twelve delegates and the Secretary lunched with me at home. Afterwards, the Time-Life people photographed Dulles, Perkins and myself on the sun-bathed terrace. Janet and Foster Dulles, Richard Drain and Miss Bernau are staying with us. Perkins is Senior Adviser and the delegation consists of Andy Berding

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Bob Bowie, myself, Burke Elbrick, Julius Holmes, Freddy Reinhart, Mansfield Sprague (Defense), John Haskell, Fritz Nolting, Joe Phillips, Jacques Reinstein, Lane Timmons, Fraser Williams, and Joe Wolf. Jerry Greene is Assistant to the Coordinator, and William Bruns is Secretary of the Delegation. We have a security officer living in the house, and masses of plainclothesmen, Marines, policemen and fancy guards roaming about.

I saw Ken Miller of the Wall Street Journal and Richard Frycklund of the Washington Evening Star at the office this morning.

The last day of the Conference. All went well, and it was acclaimed by many concerned as the best NATO Meeting yet concluded. The weary statesmen and their associates relaxed tonight at the Chancellor's reception, held in his official residence, which also contains his office. Back of the palace, a huge canvas canopy had been spread over a platform. Long tables groaned under their burden of food and drink. The garden was very attractive, but as the weather was cold, the guests gravitated to the super-tent, heated with electric stoves. Adenauer was very spry and looked younger than most of his guests. Dr. Bech was in top form and gave an eager audience a somewhat garbled version of a story told by Al Gruenther to President Eisenhower in the presence of Andre de Staercke, who relayed it to Bech.

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It seems the first question in one of the now famous $64 quiz evenings was posed to a contestant who was asked: "What is the most beautiful part of a woman from the waist upward?" She answered, "The mouth." "Right," said the quizzer, "You win $64. Now, if you want to go on, state what is the most beautiful part of a woman from the waist down." "The kneecaps," she answered. "Right again, you've now won $128. Do you want to continue?" She assented and was told the next question would be more difficult and she was free to ask anyone in the assembly to help her. She pointed to a sailor and said, "I select you." "No, lady,", he answered, "I've already guessed wrong twice."

Warmed to his task, the Luxembourg Prime Minister told anecdote after anecdote drawn from his long political and social experience.

Saturday, May 4, 1957

Foster had a press conference this morning - I thought he handled it deftly, which is said not always to be the case. Senator McCarthy [redacted] died yesterday, but no questions were asked about him.

At eleven we were at the Chancellor's - Burke Elbrick, David Thomson, the Secretary and myself. David took notes; his

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former undertaking of this kind, a few days before, had been admirable. The Germans were Adenauer, Brentano, Hallstein, Strauss, General Heusinger and an interpreter. There were lengthy disquisitions by Adenauer, ranging over the British White Paper and its implications, Soviet intentions, his electoral chances, NATO strategy and many another theme. Foster was very frank, and I'm sure this talk reassured the Germans about the validity and determination of our foreign policy. The conversation continued over a fifteen minute snack of soup, pate de foie gras and sandwiches, cold cuts, strawberries and fruit, made even more desirable by superb 1953 Berncastler Doktor Auslese.

We left at two p.m. for the airport, took off at 3, and arrived at Orly at 4:30. E and I were met by Eugene in the 1949 Pontiac station wagon; it still seems very serviceable. We are staying at the Hotel St. James et d'Albany facing the Tuileries Gardens.

I went to dinner with Jean Monnet at 83 Avenue Foch, stopping on the way at the Travellers where I saw several old friends. Bob Bowie had just arrived at Jean's from London, and Jacques Van Helmont was there. We talked European unity with "The Philosopher" until eleven. Jean thinks the road to German reunification lies through Poland - if the Polish and Federal Republic Governments could agree on the frontier problem, he believes German reunification would in time inevitably follow. Offhand, it seems to me that,

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aside from other considerations, this idea disregards the obstructions which might be interposed by the East Germans unless they were parties to the original arrangement. And what would the Russkis do? However, there are interesting possibilities involved - Bowie has for some months been reflecting upon them. E dined at Le Petit Chatelet with Marie Louise Bousquet.

Nelson Slater called me from Vevey tonight. I'm trying to induce Loulou and him to meet me in Vienna.

Sunday, May 5, 1957

Took a long walk in bracing sunshine around familiar scenes. We went to La Lanterne, and made dispositions about the remainder of the furniture. The interior looked forlorn, the majority of the contents having been sent off to Germany. The little park was desolate, grass in all the gravel paths, fallen trees, overgrown hedges, the only redeeming feature being lilacs in full bloom.

We lunched at our favorite little Versailles restaurant -- smoked salmon, chicken with mushrooms, cheese, fruit, Sancerre and Beaujolais.

Tonight, still replete with lunch, we dined at La Mere Michele, Rue Rennequin, where we had a warm welcome from its wonderful proprietress, who is cook, sommelier, head waiter and animator.

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Monday, May 6, 1957

Stopped across the street this morning to buy a couple of striped neckties from my old friend at Longueville. He told me proudly he had produced the same pattern I always purchase for fifty-one years. I've been an occasional customer for thirty of them.

The first meeting of our Western Ambassadors commenced at 10 a.m. with George Perkins presiding. There were Whitney from London, Houghton (France), Zellerbach (Italy), Bonbright (Portugal), Lodge (Spain), Willis (Switzerland) and many another. The Secretary made a series of comments on phases of foreign policy and answered many questions. We recessed for lunch which I took with E and Marie Louise Chez Marius.

Back to the Wallace Library in the Chancery. Dick Davis, Charge d'Affaires ad interim at Moscow, made a comprehensive and admirable statement on the Soviet situation. He emphasized the stated Soviet position not to consider German reunification except through conversations between the Moscow and Pankow Governments.

At six this evening I went to see, at his invitation, LeTrocquer, President of the French National Assembly. I've known him a long time but was puzzled as to what he might have in mind. I was speedily enlightened. He said if, as was rumored, I did not expect to use

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La Lanterne for some years, and wished to release it, the French Government would gladly take it back as a residence for the occupants of his position. I assented at once (unwillingly but politely) and am to write him a confirmatory letter.

We dined tonight with the Ambrose Chambers, 13 Rue Monsieur. I offered them the large cast iron Diana in the Versailles garden. It is too heavy to ship to Bonn. They may not be able to use it; in that case I will leave it at Versailles.

Tuesday, May 7, 1957

We all left at ten o'clock for Rocquencourt, where we were briefed by Laurie Norstad, before lunching with him at Marne la Coquette. The burden of his presentation was the necessity of 30 divisions to constitute the NATO "shield" in Western Europe. He now has fifteen and counts on 12 more from Germany and the return of 3 French divisions from North Africa. With these, tactical nuclear weapons, the tactical and strategic air forces, and missiles in the distant offing, he thinks sufficient deterrents to aggression would be in readiness. Nuclear war between the U. S. and the USSR, he is convinced, would result in their mutual destruction. He attaches vast importance to our girdle of bases around the Soviet periphery.

Back to Paris for a three o'clock meeting.

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The conferees and their wives dined tonight at the Houghton's. There were other guests. I sat between Helle Bonnet and Madame Pineau, wife of the French Foreign Minister. She is intelligent but very taciturn - a daughter of the famous writer and playwright, Giraudoux.

Wednesday, May 8, 1957

Meetings all day, finishing at 6:30. They have been most instructive. A few of us lunched at Ed Martin's. Cort Schuyler, Norstad's Chief of Staff, was there. We agreed - that is, Elbrick, Perkins, Whitney, Houghton, Timmons, Martin, and myself - to recommend to Washington it inform NATO of the U. S. wish to offer its NATO partners the eventual use of nuclear warheads for dual purpose weapons, custody to remain in U. S. hands.

The agenda for the three-day meeting was:

I Military and Political Aspects:

A. National attitudes toward NATO strategy and defense requirements.

B. Non-military aspects of NATO, including particularly development of political consultation.

II National attitudes toward U. S. foreign policy with regard:

A. To East-West relations.

B. To immediate interests of the country concerned.

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III National attitudes toward Soviet foreign policy and relations with the USSR. (Including estimates of role of local Communist Party.)

IV Prospects for European Unity and cooperation, including:

A. Common market and Euratom.

B. Free trade area, and

C. British relationship s with the continent, and proposal for coordination of consultative assemblies (Grand Design).

V The colonial question and the U. N.

Before dinner tonight, we went for drinks to Carmen Esnault-Pelterie in Rue Constantino. Colette and Robert Gerard were there. Carmen was as glorious as ever.

Had dinner at the Perkins', in our former and beloved house on Rue Alfred Dehodencq. It was for the Ismays, and we all stayed happily until after midnight. I sat between Lin Perkins and Lydia Deterding. Lydia is Russian and [redacted] conversable. She was 23 when she married the redoubtable oil man, and he was 59. She said it was a perfect love match and continued so for years.

Thursday, May 9, 1957

Bill Stoneman visited me at the hotel this morning, and afterwards Preston Grover. It is marvelous seeing old friends, and I

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feel especially close to Preston. I went to Pernet, the incorruptible and attractive antique dealer, to arrange for the disposition of what furniture remains at Versailles. The only pieces I regret letting go are the two terra cotta nymphs with dolphins. They are beautiful, but too large and fragile to ship.

E is remaining in Paris until tomorrow afternoon when she flies to Washington to rejoin the children, evacuate the furnishings from Trout, sell the Studebaker Golden Hawk - it has only been 200 miles - and prepare for the tribal migration to Bonn.

I left Orly at 1:30 with George Perkins and his party on his plane. The C-47 touched down at Vienna in four hours, a speedy, comfortable trip, the atmosphere so pellucid we could from 9000 feet always see the ground. Tommy Thompson met us at the airport. I am staying at the famous Hotel Sacher, newly renovated, but its 19th century decor faithfully preserved. The opera house opposite has been completely restored since I was last here, and is again the pride and joy of the Viennese. I do think Sacher is the best of hotels; perhaps the romantic stories about it invest it with false glamour, but I prefer to think not.

Tonight, I dined at the Thompsons' with the Dick Davises, Perkinses, and Elbrick. [redacted] Tommy has done supremely

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well here, and is leaving for Moscow in June. The Embassy residence is large, ugly and modern, one of Larkin's many follies. A fortune was spent on it, when almost every beautiful palace in Vienna was for sale at a bargain.

Friday, May 10, 1957

The meeting opened at 10 a.m. at the Chancery with the following in attendance:

Department of State
Mr. C. Burke Elbrick, Asst. Secy. for European Affairs
Mr. Wm. R. Tyler, Director, Office of Western European Affairs
Mr. Edward L. Freers, Director, Office of Eastern European Affairs
Mr. Benson E. L. Timmons, Director, Office of Regional Eur. Aff.
Mr. John Horner, Office of the Under Secretary
Mr. Frederick Merrill, East-West Exchange
Mr. Thomas B. Larson, Division of Research

The White House
Mr. Clarence B. Randall, Special Asst. to the President

USIA
Mr. Wm. L. Clark, Assistant Director for Europe

USRO, Paris
Ambassador George W. Perkins
Mr. William C. Trueheart, First Secretary

Embassy Paris
Mr. Walter J. Stoessel, Jr., First Secretary

Embassy, Bonn
Ambassador David K. E. Bruce
Mr. David R. Thomson, Second Secretary

Consulate General, Munich
Mr. Edward Page, Jr., Consul General

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Embassy, Vienna
Ambassador Llewellyn E. Thompson
Mr. David W. Wainhouse, Minister-Counselor
Mr. Alfred Puhan, First Secy. and Secy. of the Conference

Embassy, Belgrade
Ambassador James W. Riddleberger

Embassy, Prague
Ambassador U. Alexis Johnson
Mr. Harold C. Vedeler, Counselor

Legation, Budapest
Mr. N. Spencer Barnes, Charge d'Affaires ad interim
Mr. Anton Nyerges, Second Secretary

Embassy, Warsaw
Ambassador Joseph E. Jacobs
Mr. Richard G. Johnson, First Secretary

Legation, Bucharest
Minister Robert E. Thayer
Mr. Edward E. Segall, Second Secretary

Embassy, Moscow
Mr. Richard Davis, Charge d'Affaires ad interim

The agenda was:

1. Brief review by Chief of Missions of current political situation each country, including presentations by Ambassadors Bruce and Perkins.

2. Soviet short and long-term intentions, with particular reference to developments in Eastern Europe (Moscow presentation).

3. Role and effectiveness of radio broadcasts to East

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European countries (Voice of America, Radio Free Europe, RL) and prospects for information activities. Preceded by statement by USIA Director Larson.

4. East-West Exchange Programs. Preceded by statement of Director East-West contacts staff Merrill.

5. United States economic relations with bloc countries, including aid prospects where applicable. Preceded by statement by Clarence Randall, Special Assistant to President.

6. Refugee problems, including defection and redefection.

7. Area-wide problems re operation of Missions, including staffing, language and area training, United States travel programs, and intelligence collection.

Each Chief of Mission had a carefully prepared statement, and each was thorough, incisive, and interesting.

We broke up at six, and I dined tonight at Sacher's with Virginia and Bob Thayer.

Sunshine today; just cool enough for an overcoat. Lilacs blooming in every park, of which there are many. This great imperial city has immense charm. What a pity it is now only the capital of this tidy country of seven million inhabitants. It is admirably suited to be the seat of international institutions.

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Saturday, May 11, 1957

Before the meeting I went to Habig and splurged on hats, sweaters and a green loden coat. Sunshine again and too warm for an overcoat - what bliss!

More interesting presentations, questions and answers. Very superior men, of whom the country should be proud. Almost universal private condemnation of McLeod's confirmation by the Senate, and of Foster for having brought about his nomination. The latter is ascribed to his desire to placate Senator Bridges, who is opposed, on most counts, to the Administration's foreign policies.

I was almost entirely silent since few topics related directly to my jurisdiction. This was a welcome change after my loquacity at Paris.

Lunched with Fritz Molden and his second wife - again an American and pretty. Fritz' Die Presse is flourishing and influential, as is his newspaper at Linz. He was in Budapest during the Russian attack. He met a Colonel, an old acquaintance from Vienna occupation days, who had been Soviet information chief here. This Colonel told him most Russian leaders were convinced the U. S. had bellicose intentions. He specifically mentioned three arguments in support of this assertion: (1) Radio Free Europe

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had incited the Hungarians to revolution. Everyone knows this is an agency of the U.S. Government and financially supported by it. (2) The German Red Cross train in Budapest was found to have on it an American radio and the operator was a former U.S. Counterintelligence Corps Officer. (3) Cardinal Mindszenty, the prime reactionary in Hungary, had been rewarded for his efforts to incite the Hungarians to revolt by being given asylum in the American Legation in Budapest.

Fritz believes we must convince the Russians we sincerely desire peace but confesses himself completely baffled as to how we could do it, our efforts up to now having proved unavailing. He says they trust Eisenhower on this point, but think he is not really in control of the military.

The Conference terminated at six, and we went to a large dinner tonight at the Thompson's, British, French, Dutch, Italian, American and other Ambassadors milling about with sundry womenfolk.

Sparklets from today's meeting. Bohlen [redacted] said, "The Russians want 'peace at no price'". Some anonymous ill-wisher of Roger Makins observed, "He is an insular man. He thinks the Wops begin at the Channel."

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Sunday, May 12, 1957

Went at 10:30 this morning, with David Thomson, to the Spanish Riding School regular Sunday exhibition. The most graceful, beautiful display ever given of the way of a man with a horse. I kept wishing for Sasha to be there.

Jimmy Riddleberger and I lunched at Sacher's. Fine man, fine mind. He has a wealth of information and judgment on German problems. His health is better, though he has incipient diabetes. His reflections on Tito and Yugoslav policy are interesting. Tito believes the capitalist and Communist blocs can and will finally be dissolved over the course of years by moving more closely in political philosophies toward each other, the capitalistic world becoming more socialistic and vice versa.

Earlier this morning David and I saw the porcelain and plate collection of the Hapsburgs in the Hofburg. Silver gilt in a profusion I had not thought possible, some of it rather plain and graceful, the large pieces such as candelbra and centerpieces ornate to vulgarity.

I saw Kay Heckman yesterday. She is in Tommy's office here. It was the first time I had met her since she worked for me in 1943 in OSS London. She looked unchanged - I don't!

In the afternoon a long walk and a trip to Schonbronn with

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David Thomson. We had to be satisfied with the carriage collection, since the palace was closed to all except the King (or is it the Amir?) of Afghanistan, presently a guest of the Austrian Government.

Dinner this evening with the Thayers, who have haunts here as a result of seeking recreation from Bucharest. We did well, veal being the preferred dish. Late evening, what with walking and talking. We ate at the Restaurant Franzikanerplatz.

Monday, May 13, 1957

Excursion into sartorial research, the lodestar being Habig, half a block distant. More socks and a raincoat. Looking back on the two Conferences, I feel hermaphroditic. I don't know which had the greater attraction, but I am sure they should take place more frequently than they have in the past.

David Thomson and I had a long walk around the Ring, and went into several poorly stocked antique stores as well as Springer's gun shop. Their shotguns are said to be of excellent quality, hand made, but now cost about $650 apiece, double what they were ten years ago.

Lunched at Sacher's and took a KLM plane at 5:15 p.m. for Wahn airport where we arrived two hours later. I am eager to return again to Vienna, see the museums and attend the opera. The latter was sold out throughout my stay, and the musical life

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of the city is said to have completely revived.

The prices in Vienna are on the whole moderate, especi[illegible] for woolen clothes and leather goods. The Schilling is worth about 4 cents. Sacher charges 270 Schillings for a single room and bath facing the opera house. I bought some 17th Century German flower prints at $7.20 apiece. Wherever I've seen examples of these same engravings elsewhere, at home and abroad, they have been much more expensive.

There was not a drop of rain during our sojourn in Vienna, and the flight back was in absolutely clear weather. KLM hospitably gave each passenger on parting a bottle of Bols Geneva Gin.

The Davises came from Moscow to Prague in 2 1/2 hours in a Soviet jet transport plane. The Russians do not use seat belts.

Tuesday, May 14, 1957

German lesson. General Hodes came to see me this morning. He is concerned over the delay in acquiring Nike sites. The German Government is loath to exercise pressure upon local authorities to make land available for this purpose, because of the possible adverse influence of such action upon electoral prospects. He wishes the Embassy to intervene in the matter.

Kit Steel came to see me this afternoon. He wants agreement

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amongst the Sending States on Status of Forces negotiations so that the Conference will be continued under the auspices of the various Ambassadors. We will assent to this and have our representatives work with the Germans on the points of difference still existing between us.

Robert Hewett, of the Minneapolis Star and Tribune, called on me at the suggestion of his publisher, John Cowles.

General and Mrs. Julius Klein came out to the house tonight. Klein has been lobbying for the return of German assets now in the control of the Alien Property Custodian.

Wednesday, May 15, 1957

German lesson. Floyd Blair is passing a few days in this part of the country and called at the office this morning. He is active as a Trustee of the Hayden Foundation and is also associated with Harriman Ripley and Company, having retired last year at the age of 65 as a Vice President of the National City Bank.

Major General Bob Schow, G-2 of the Department of the Army, talked to me about our old times in the Intelligence Services. He is able, cooperative, and has done everything he could to bring about coordination in the field of such activities in Germany and elsewhere.

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I promised Spencer Phenix this afternoon to make representations to the British Ambassador about having Sir Edward Jackson remain as his colleague on the Judicial Board. We are anxious for Spencer himself to remain here and are trying to work out a position which would justify his doing so.

Elim and Harry Schwartz suggested I telegraph Washington recommending an invitation from the President to Adenauer for the latter to be his guest at the Gettysburg farm. We decided favorably on this point.

I made three more duty calls at the Foreign Office this afternoon on Messrs. Mohr, Chief of Protocol, von Welck, Chief of the Geographic Division, and von Scherpenberg, Chief of Trade Policy Division. I was interested in von Scherpenberg's attitude toward possible cooperation with us in economic activities in the underdeveloped countries. Although the Germans are expending small amounts of money on a few projects, they are ready to expand their interests and have a notion, which to me appears meritorious, of doing this on other than a unilateral basis. I told him I was unfamiliar with the dispositions of ICA in the Near East and Far East but I personally had always thought that great possibilities existed for multilateral programs where Germany and ourselves, for example, might be joined by such rich governments as Iraq, Kuwait, and Saudi Arabia.

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Thursday, May 16, 1957

I sat for a time this morning in the Economic Affairs Conference chaired by Henry Tasca and attended by our officers from various parts of Germany.

Went to see von Brentano at 11 o'clock. He had been shocked by this morning's news of the action taken by the Alien Property Custodian to dispose of the Stinnes stock through sealed bids to be submitted the latter part of June. I promised him to communicate at once with the Secretary on this subject in the hope of securing some stay in the proceedings, although I doubt this will prove possible. He gave me the lengthy agenda they expect to propose for the talks between the Chancellor, the President and the Secretary in Washington.

Wayne Hays, Democratic Congressman from Ohio, together with Douglas Robinson, the British Executive Secretary of NATO, and Donald Gosney, a member of Hays' staff, lunched with me. Hays has recently been in Brussels on official business pertaining to the Parliamentary Conference of NATO, but his chief interest as a member of the House Foreign Affairs Committee is in the operations of the State Department.

Herr Kaeckenbeeck came to see me. He is Chairman of the Status of Forces negotiations which has had such slow sledding.

I left tonight on the special train for Berlin.

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Friday, May 17, 1957

Arrived on the dot of 10 a.m. in the Berlin station and was there met by General Dasher and his aides, military police, etc., and by Gufler. We went immediately to the office, where I dropped in briefly on a conference of about thirty psychological warfare experts, attended by men from various parts of Europe as well as from home. Bernie Yarrow, Marshall Haseltine, and Eddie Page were most familiar to me. I had a few minutes private conversation with Eddie about Radio Free Europe, a subject rather exhaustively under scrutiny at the Vienna Ambassadors' meeting. Since our Chiefs of Eastern European Missions are skeptical about its present and future effectiveness and believe it is confounded by listeners in satellite countries with VOA, it was the sense of the meeting that a quiet, tactful, and delicate review should be undertaken in Washington, in conjunction with officers of the Free Europe Committee, to deliberate as to its forward activities. Also, they questioned the wisdom of Free Europe's support of emigre groups, feeling if liberation occurs political figures long removed from their home countries would not regain influence in them.

I put in a long session at RIAS (Radio in American Sector). This establishment represents the operations of a handful of Americans and some five hundred-odd German employees under the aegis of the

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United States Information Service. It enjoys a high reputation, and its emissions are enthusiastically received in East Germany. The foreign heads of divisions explained their work, and I was much impressed by their expositions, ranging over music, art, propaganda, entertainment and other fields. In the Soviet Zone, jazz is barred from official radio programs as being decadent, but our people say the East Germans delight in it when broadcast by RIAS. The most successful individual feature on the RIAS program is said to be a "political cabaret" show, devoted to witty comment on statesmen's foibles and policies.

This afternoon I went out to see the chief concentration camp for refugees from the East Zone. They are still pouring into Berlin at the rate of about 250,000 a year. The orderliness of procedures in handling them is exemplary. Men and women, carrying their belongings, walk into a reception room where their vital statistics are quickly docketed, before they pass on for medical examinations. The children, when separated from parents, have their own quarters with games, dining room, large common bedrooms, all spotlessly clean. Families are lodged together in moderately comfortable quarters. The sick are despatched to hospitals, those suspected of sinister designs are interrogated by intelligence officers, panels of officials question each aspirant to determine whether he shall be

given asylum in the West, opportunities for suitable employment are canvassed - in short, the whole business is thoroughly organized, and few refugees remain in transit for more than a few days.

Back to the office where I shook hands and talked to the members of the staff whom I had missed the last time I was here.

Saturday, May 18, 1957

A warm, sunny day, and no need for an overcoat. At ten a.m. General Hodes picked me up, and I became the honor guest of the military for Armed Forces Day. We drove to Templehof Airport with the car flying two United States flags and carrying the Ambassador's license plate. There a nineteen gun salute greeted us. The huge field contained a goodly number of curious Berliners, afterwards said to number about 58,000. Generals Hodes, Dasher, Duncan and myself, with Colonel Beach of the Air Force and Captain Jones of the Navy, hoisted ourselves onto a dais where Hodes took the salute of the troop commander. Then we toured, clinging to the handlebar of a jeep, down and behind the massed lines. Having again resumed our elevated position on the stand, the foot troop passed in review. Later on, motorized elements appeared on the scene, as well as M-48 tanks. Throughout, a band played lustily. A picked group put on a masterly performance of silent, eccentric drills; it was superb, better than a great juggling act. Hodes made a speech, a snarling brown bear

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cub (the symbol of the city of Berlin) was presented to the 6th Infantry, and all was over. It was really an inspiring and perfectly organized spectacle. The inmates of the stands behind came forward. There were men and women of many nationalities, including three Soviet generals as well as dignitaries of the city of Berlin.

I lunched at General Dasher's with General and Mrs. Hodes, the Guflers, General and Mrs. Duncan, the Indian Consul, the Acting Chief of the Australian Military Mission and his wife, and Governing Mayor and Frau Suhr.

Later David Thomson and I drove into the city, where I ordered an English tweed shooting jacket and knickerbockers from a tailor recommended by Ridge Knight.

At six o'clock I reported at Harnack House, where Generals Hodes and Dasher and I received guests at the Armed Forces Day reception. This was quite a show, about twelve hundred people there. The Army had separated the sheep from the goats - the goats being lower ranking individuals and their wives. We shook hands with a couple of hundred of the elect. The hard-boiled Russian MVD fellow, Colonel Kotsiuba, asked to have a talk with me, but we discussed nothing substantive. He looks and acts monolithic.

This was a [redacted] satisfactory day. The Hodes and the Dashers were [redacted] cordial and hospitable. Dasher and his wife are

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attractive, and will be greatly missed when they leave Berlin shortly for Heidelberg, where he will become Hodes' Chief of Staff.

George Perkins telephoned me from Paris. A telegram is on its way, making recommendation for the storage of atomic weapons in a kind of NATO pool under United States custody. There is a residual hope that some such action might forestall manufacturing by Fourth countries.

This afternoon there was a repeat from Bonn to Berlin of a telegram from Foster, inviting Adenauer on the part of the President to pay a visit to the Gettysburg farm. This was a quick response to our recommendation the day before yesterday.

Sunday, May 19, 1957

Returned on a rainy morning to Bonn. At noon, David Thomson and I went to Rhöndorf to convey the President's message to Adenauer. This village is on the other side of the Rhine from us. When Bonn was selected as the provisional capital of the West German Republic, the wags observed: "Bonn has been chosen because Rhöndorf is too small."

The Chancellor's house, built under his supervision thirty years ago, is set into the mountain side, and not accessible by road. In fact, the climb to it is steep enough to tax one's breath. Terraced

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above and below with gardens, the view is simply superb, the most noticeable edifice across the river being the Residence of the Soviet Ambassador Smirnow, whom Adenauer particularly dislikes. The main feature of the house is, as is true of the Chancellor's office, his fine collection of pictures, mostly early Italian and Flemish. It was never requisitioned during the war because, he thinks, the Nazis didn't care to be isolated from their automobiles.

The Chancellor was relaxed and seemed entirely carefree. He was alone. I asked David to translate from prepared notes approximately the following:

> The President will be at his Gettysburg (Pennsylvania) farm on Sunday, May 26. It would be a great pleasure to him if the Chancellor cared to make a visit there. He would suggest, in that event, either (1) The Chancellor arrive at Gettysburg late Sunday morning, have lunch with the President, walk about the farm and fly to Washington in the afternoon; or (2) The Chancellor arrive in Gettysburg late afternoon, walk and have dinner with President, and go to Washington that evening by automobile, since plane cannot be used at night.
>
> If the Chancellor were interested in such a trip, the President will send his own small personal plane to

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Westchester (this is the only type that can land on the Gettysburg airport) to bring the Chancellor to the President's farm.

President on no account wishes to disarrange the Chancellor's previously established schedule and will understand perfectly if this suggestion proves inconvenient for the Chancellor. Wants him to be entirely frank.

Also, President realizes another possible disadvantage from Chancellor's viewpoint, namely that the official greeting on Monday morning at Washington airport would necessarily be eliminated.

President requests that no statement regarding Chancellor's decision be made. If Chancellor accepts, announcement will come from President himself at White House.

In case of acceptance, further details can be worked out between German Embassy Washington and White House after President has made announcement. As soon as Chancellor gives reply, Bruce is to notify President. German Embassy Washington knows nothing of this invitation. Knowledge of it on U.S. side is presumably confined to President, Secretary of State and Bruce.

I asked Adenauer if he did not wish to reflect on this proposal and give an answer later. He said, "Certainly not - I am honored

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and pleased, and accept gladly."

Back at the house, I found the chief excitement since Friday had been the irruption of a buck deer into our garden. No doubt pursued by hounds, he sought refuge there, and does not seem ready to leap out. I saw him this afternoon wandering aimlessly around the walls. He appears to be about a year old, and his initial terror is, we hope, dissipated and he is finding a measure of contentment amidst the greensward and vegetables. A problem of jurisdiction is involved. The police first sought to capture him, but now the task has been confided to the fire department. I have offered to let him stay in peace.

Monday, May 20, 1957

Press briefing. Saw Henry Pleasants; he reports Soviet Government stepping up conversations with Pankow, being less doctrinaire about blandishments extended to SPD and heading up to all-out campaign to defeat Adenauer; chief reliance at present being upon unpopularity of proposals (a) To arm West Germans with atomic weapons, (b) Stationing on German soil of atomic war materials.

Ambassador Mohr, Chief of Protocol of the Foreign Office, returned my call. He has been ill for a year; he is an agreeable man and seems to have recovered his health. Two young men, Messrs. Teuber and Hansen, representing Moral Rearmament in

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Germany, came to invite me to attend a meeting in Michigan on May 30, 1957. They have invited the Chancellor but have had no reply from him. I told them it was impossible for me to go. They are flying in specially chartered planes something like 140 Europeans to this conference. Other guests are arriving by commercial transport.

Over a period of years, I have been given the treatment by various representatives of this organization, including Buchman himself. I am inclined to think they over-estimate the impact they have had in converting people to a spiritual life, in suppressing Communism and in bringing about a better atmosphere for peace. However, the young men I have met are filled with fervor for their cause. At Caux and elsewhere their expenditures are on a very large scale. It would be interesting to know from what sources they derive their funds -- gossip says it is from idle and rich widows.

Herbert Altschull, the new AP representative here, whom I knew [redacted] previously in Washington, has just returned from a considerable tour around Germany. He reports general aversion amongst the population to the idea of the Bundeswehr having atomic weapons and also the stocking here of atomic materials under U. S. or any other control. What he had to say was borne out later in the day by a public opinion poll covering 2000 persons. This shows a

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sharp shift from previous polls, evidencing an overwhelming unpopularity for the NATO dispositions and plans in this connection.

I talked to Weir Brown and James Lobenstine about a conversation they will have this afternoon on the Stinnes case, which has become more involved than ever, thanks to the cloudy language used by the Attorney General.

I called this afternoon on the Brazilian Ambassador, Mr. Bueno do Prado. He is an affable and experienced diplomat, [redacted] stationed in Berlin before Hitler came into power. He said there were no problems in Germany between our two countries.

I went to see von Brentano at 6 o'clock. He gave me an Aide Memoire on the Stinnes problem. We settled on the tentative agenda for the Washington conference, and he promised support for the new U.S. proposals on China trade controls to be dealt with at a meeting in Paris tomorrow.

Delia and Ferdie Kuhn came out to the house tonight to see me. They had been traveling for several weeks in Poland, were allowed to circulate freely, and were much impressed by the possibilities of further liberalization of life there.

Dinner tonight with Mr. and Mrs. Trimble.

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Tuesday, May 21, 1957

Many last minute matters to settle in the office, but, on the whole, an indolent day until late afternoon. Ridge Knight had accompanied Laurie Norstad to the Chancellor's office this morning where the latter gave a four-hour briefing on NATO. Ridge thought the meeting had been successful, and had dispelled some of Adenauer's fears of a lack of support for conventional ground forces and overreliance on strategic air capabilities.

I showed Knight the wine cellar. The orderly rows of bottles look very inviting. I purchased today 240 bottles each of 1955 Piesporter and of Wehlener Abtei at the respective prices of $12 and $14 per case. They are said to be pleasant table wines.

To drinks at Mike Handler's (the chief New York Times correspondent). The Kuhns, Pleasants, and Olsens (also New York Times) were there. Then on, as the Handlers' guest, to the Foreign Press Association's annual banquet. I enjoyed this vastly and stayed until 1 a.m. The Chancellor was the guest of honor and spoke wittily, pointedly, and gracefully. He is a formidable and commanding figure on all occasions, and exudes a sort of distant personal charm. Brentano spoke, and even his friends criticized him for having made a singularly turgid discourse.

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I had a cordial conversation with Ollenhauer and with other German politicians and officials. About eleven the news of the fall of Mollet's Government in Paris came through. Adenauer went home much depressed - again his steadfast efforts to achieve new forms of European integration have been thwarted - it can only be hoped not permanently - by French parliamentary action.

The President of the Foreign Press Association is Dr. Fred Luchsinger, Bonn representative of the Neue Zuercher Zeitung, esteemed by some of our correspondents to be the best newspaper in Europe. He is attractive and held in the highest regard by Adenauer, as well as by opposition leaders.

Throughout the evening, with changing small groups at our table, I was engaged in colloquies, especially with [redacted] journalists, about the reasons (or lack of them) for various aspects of American foreign policy. I found it enlivening, and was struck by the frank acknowledgment on the part of German interlocutors of their lack of interest in any but the courses of action likely to be followed by the only two powers to which they attach real consequence, the U. S. and the U. S. S. R.

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Wednesday, May 22, 1957

Left Mehlem by train this morning, and reached Frankfurt shortly after twelve. I had a fine view of the country while riding for a while with the engineer of the Diesel locomotive.

Consul Oscar Holder met me, and took me to lunch at the Press Club with Messrs. Macmillan (a friend from Paris days), Eric Hughes, Robert Owen, Warren Blumberg, Robert Huffman, Wilford Kramer, Charles Borell, Elizabeth Bouch, and Louis White, all officers coming directly under the authority of the Consulate General or the Embassy.

For three hours this afternoon, I went from office to office meeting the personnel, and finished up at the newly opened Amerika Haus, which is attracting a thousand visitors a day.

The plane scheduled for 6 p.m. did not arrive, so I left about 7 for London on a tourist craft and transferred there to a TWA liner.

Thursday, May 23, 1957

We arrived in New York on schedule this morning after a smooth crossing. Last night I read Les Secrets de l'expedition d'Egypte by Merry and Serge Bromberger. The reason I did so was because at the Bonn NATO Conference Adenauer several times commended the book to Foster Dulles. As I recall it, this was in

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connection with the Chancellor's estimate of the startling power decline of the United Kingdom and his lack of faith in the wisdom of British political management and in the efficacy of its military establishment. This report by the Brombergers is interesting though, I suspect, prejudiced and inaccurate. However, the narrative demonstrates the ease with which the Israelis advanced against their opponents, and the facility with which the Allies could have occupied the whole of the Canal Zone. Eden is pictured as a perfect gentleman, handicapped by his wish to spare civilians from bloodshed, shattered in health, fickle in decision, nervous in temperament, and not the man to ride a whirlwind. The French were all heroes - tough, resourceful, dedicated to victory - and had the laurels snatched from them by the God of Peace, Eisenhower, the bumbling and sometimes malevolent Apostle of Morality, Dulles, the confused Hammerskjold, the strong English "Dauphin" Rab Butler, the doctrinaire Gaitskell, the dilatory British service officers, and others too numerous to mention. They pooh-pooh the influence of Soviet menaces on the final capitulation to the U. N. orders for a cease fire.

Thursday, May 23, 1957

I got away luckily from Idlewild to Washington within a reasonable time of our arrival. E met me at the National Airport and we

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spent a busy afternoon and evening packing, interspersed with Departmental conversations on German questions. The kids all look well, and Jody has selected the first week of June to have her puppies by Carlos.

Friday, May 24, 1957

At the Department all day. Lots of problems connected with the Chancellor's forthcoming visit. He reached New York safely this morning.

Tonight E and I went to see the movie "Casablanca", with Humphrey Bogart and Ingrid Bergman starring. We had seen it together in London in 1943. I still think it the best of all pictures.

Saturday, May 25, 1957

Department business, packing, settlement of accounts, drawing of powers of attorney, trying to rent farm and sell Studebaker Golden Hawk, ,drinks with friends. Temperature 90 degrees, but not [redacted] humid. The garden is glorious, with many fine roses.

Sunday, May 26, 1957

Very hot. Sausages and pancakes for breakfast.

We went to the airport at 12:30 to meet von Brentano and his party, which included the Chancellor's attractive young daughter, Frau Werhahn. Their plane was delayed and arrived about 2:15.

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I rode with Brentano and Ambassador Krekeler to Blair House, where I left them. Read documents for rest of afternoon, on tomorrow's meeting. Friends came and remained talking until nine o'clock. Sasha had a second birthday party; David, Nicky, and some young neighbors annihilated tribes of Indians.

The Chancellor returned this afternoon with the President by plane from Gettysburg.

Monday, May 27, 1957

Messrs. Adenauer, von Brentano, Krekeler, Grewe, von Eckardt, von Baudissin, Selbach, von Lillienfeld, Limbourg, Schnippenkoetter, and von Hase arrived in force at the Department this morning. They met with the Secretary and his team for an hour, disposing amicably of almost all the agenda items except the most important - that on disarmament.

The President had a lunch at the White House for the Chancellor. A Marine orchestra played, and there were about 150 guests in the dining room. It looked beautiful, with masses of yellow carnations springing out of fern leaves. The President appeared to be in perfect health, and Mamie was affectionate and cordial. I sat between Mrs. Arthur Sulzberger and Mrs. Robert Fleming.

We put in over two and a half hours this afternoon on the

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disarmament problem. Foster explained the three subjects proposed for the initial stage: (1) Aerial and ground inspection in certain areas, excluding Germany; (2) No fissionable material for military purposes after a certain date; (3) Reduction of ground forces, 2,500,000-man ceiling for U. S. and U. S. S. R.

The inspection and control would be limited and experimental. Atomic stockpiles as between U. S. and U. S. S. R. would be frozen at present (or future) levels. U. S. now has a decided superiority.

The Secretary told the Germans of the statement to be made by Stassen in the NATO Council on May 29, inviting certain European members of the Council, not now represented on the sub-committee in London, to associate themselves, in some back-room fashion, with the conferees on disarmament questions affecting Europe, and to follow the proceedings of the sub-committee in a continuous and responsible manner. He thought this would be particularly pleasing to the Germans.

There was a good deal of misunderstanding evidenced by Adenauer and von Brentano, but eventually they seemed satisfied with the explanation.

I dressed hurriedly, and E and I went to a dinner given by the Dulles at the Pan American Union. There was an orchestra in the

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patio, and Navy singers in the dining room. Adenauer and Dulles exchanged complimentary speeches.

We went afterwards to the Allen Dulles'. Clare Luce - looking frail but beautiful - and the Hubert Humphreys were there. We stayed talking until one o'clock.

Tuesday, May 28, 1957

Everyone was working on the Communique this morning - it was finally thrashed out. Burke Elbrick, Jacques Reinstein and I went to the White House at 11 to join Dulles, Adenauer, et al for their talk with the President. Nothing of substance remained to be settled, and the President gave his guests his incomparable charm treatment.

Thence, the same trio went to the Capitol. The Chancellor addressed the House of Representatives. A wonderful speech. When translated, there was sustained applause.

We lunched in the old Supreme Court Room, vice-President Nixon being the host. I saw between Senators Alexander Smith and Karl Mundt, opposite Solons Ellender, Capehart and Knowland, a study in contrasts. Short speeches by Nixon and Adenauer. Then adjournment to the Senate floor where Adenauer delivered another oration, also successful. The Iron Man went away from there to a press conference, and the rest of us to the Department.

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Dinner tonight at the German Embassy by Adenauer, to the Nixons, Chief Justice and Mrs. Warren, Speaker Rayburn, the Foster and Allen Dulles, George and Pam Humphrey, Secretary of Defense and Mrs. Wilson, Senator and Mrs. Lyndon Johnson, Senators Knowland and Green, Representative Martin, Chris and Mac Herter, Governor and Mrs. Sherman Adams, Admiral and Mrs. Radford, Admiral and Mrs. Lewis Strauss, the Wiley Buchanans, Al and Grace Gruenther, the Bob Murphys, Frau Werhahn, the Krekelers, Ambassador von Eckhart, Georg Adenauer, Counselor of Embassy and Mrs. Pauls, and Mr. and Mrs. von Globig (correspondent for the German News Agency).

Wednesday, May 29, 1957

I went this morning to the Civil Defense Authority where Governor Peterson (just appointed U. S. Ambassador to Denmark) briefed the Chancellor and his group on the plans for Civil Defense measures in the United States. These are plans only and may never be implemented in a large way. Peterson did not tell them that the estimated cost of building shelters and taking other precautions would amount to more than 30 billion dollars. It was a depressing story.

Our next meeting was with Lewis Strauss and members of his Atomic Energy Commission staff. The conversation developed

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in question and answer form. Adenauer inquired into the extent of radioactive contamination from our atom tests. Strauss ied that all experience (applied to a normal reproductive human life over thirty years) indicated a minor amount of exposure from such tests as compared with exposure from natural radiation. This assertion is fully supported by studies carried on by the National Academy of Sciences, a non-Governmental organization.

The Chancellor spoke of the tremendous impact in Europe of Dr. Schweitzer's broadcast on fallout. Strauss referred to an article by the publisher or editor of the Saturday Review of Literature (May 18, 1957) in which he acknowledged having gone to Africa to see Schweitzer and having provided him with the so-called scientific information on which the broadcast was based. Schweitzer's scientific arguments are generally considered unsound by our experts.

The exposition of Admiral Strauss was fascinating because of the immensity and terror of the subject. What, for example, is the problem posed by the disposition of radioactive waste? He spoke of the impracticability of abandoning tests in the absence of a satisfactory disarmament accord, since all sorts of improvements and extension of the bounds of development in this highly technical field would continue to come to pass.

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Strauss introduced Dr. Eisenbud, who will shortly go to Bonn (attached to the Embassy) to act as a temporary consultant to German Government officials.

A complicated ceremony was arranged for the Chancellor's departure at 6 this afternoon from the Washington airport. A farewell commi'tee, with Chris Herter and Admiral Radford representing the President, of about twenty-five people, took their places in and behind a reviewing stand. A nineteen gun salute pealed away, the band rendered ruffles and flourishes, national anthems were played, the honor guard was inspected, speeches were made, and finally the party embarked on the plane.

We went home to drink with the Wisners.

Thursday, May 30, 1957

Last full day in Washington. Nothing eventful except the Grahams dining with us.

Friday, May 31, 1957

We left at noon for New York - E, Yolande, Sasha, David, Nicky, Carlos, Snowbird the parakeet, and myself on the B & O. We spent the night at 280 Park Avenue, Jim and Ellen having generously evacuated it for us. Dined with Priscilla and Alfred Jeretski. Talked modern painting.

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Saturday, June 1, 1957

Day of excitement. Without mishap, we passed expensively down the line of hands outstretched for tips from the entrance of the U. S. Lines pier to our staterooms. Every piece of baggage seemed subject to ransom. Jack Franklin had kindly changed our accommodations to a fine three-room suite, where on a sideboard was his present of champagne, scotch, and bourton, with a temporary bartender. We were photographed, and I was interviewed by UP and AP correspondents.

The sea is calm, the outlook foggy.

Sunday, June 2, 1957

Running into friends, acquaintances and strangers. The ship is so large one could be aboard for days and not even catch sight of half the passengers. Played shuffleboard with Sasha and drank with the Andre Vissons. Carlos is miserable in his kennel aloft, and Snowbird moons in our bathroom, covered with towels. She c[illegible] a chill the first day out, but seems to have been cured by whiskey on sugar, administered through a medicine drop.

We speed along at 34 knots, over a placid sea.

Monday, June 3, 1957

I've met Mr. Kelley and his wife, Consul General Moreland and wi[illegible] Mr. W. A. H. Birnie and spouse, all connected with or to

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be posted to our Embassy or Consulates, as well as Hawthorne of State, Addison Foster, Gen. and Mrs. Westphalinger, en route to be G-4 at Heidelberg, Bill and Peggy Burden, Dick and Mrs. Myers (my old friend, the theatrical producer), and many another. This afternoon, the Burdens had a champagne and caviar feast for Senator and Mrs. Lehman, the Vissons, ourselves, and Mrs. Partridge (Peggy's mother, a beautiful eighty-four).

Tonight, after a mediocre movie, Sasha, David and I played Bingo, without luck. Last night Sasha was in form, and ran a borrowed five dollars into fifty, much to the astonishment and bewilderment of her elders.

Tuesday, June 4, 1957

Lovely day. Breakfast of finnan haddock. Extraordinary variety of food is offered - soft shell crabs, clams, lobsters, smoked sturgeon, eel, salmon, whitefish, etc. to commence a meal.

Shuffleboard; wrote letters; studied German. Read Rene McColl's book on Roger Casement, the famous Irish traitor. Picturesque, complicated, homosexual. In his early career, as a British consular officer in Africa, he did much to expose the cruelties and horrors of Belgian King Leopold's exploitation of the Congo. I remember how appalled as a boy I was by these atrocities -

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natives' hands cut off for the slightest peccadillo, and other mutilations galore. Casement did a similar expose of conditions in Persia, where the Indians were treated worse than beasts of burden, a gross understatement of what they suffered.

In the ship's paper today, we read of Khruschev's television interview (CBS) in which he offered the withdrawal of Soviet troops from the satellites on condition the U. S. abandon the stationing of its armed forces in Germany and France. If true, this is a shrewd move on his part, and will give comfort to the unthinking.

Bill Burden told me, in strict confidence, the post he coveted, Permanent Representative to NATO, is to be given to Randolph Burgess, as a reward for his service as Under Secretary of the Treasury. This will be a grievous blow to Julius Holmes, who had been assured by Foster he would have it if Senate clearances were obtained. It is possible that the President offered it to Burgess without notifying Holmes. As between the two men, Holmes is by far the better qualified. His French is excellent, his knowledge of military affairs extensive, his record in the Army and State Department - especially during his long service in London where he guided Douglas, Gifford and Aldrich - of a high order. Burgess is a fine man, but a financial technician with little or no experience in foreign or military matters.

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Bill said Amory Houghton had wanted to go to Germany, probably on account of his father having been Ambassador there, but, when denied this, was sent to Paris.

This evening Mrs. Venable (a cousin of Ellen Bruce), Stead (from Lawyers' Hill, Maryland, once Vice-Consul in Liverpool and a brother of my friend Ed Stead), George and Helga Andrews (he is a Vice-Consul in Paris, son of Nannie and George Andrews, his wife a pretty German), Arey (now a top man in the Export-Import Bank), the Morelands, and the Birnies, had drinks with us.

Wednesday, June 5, 1957

Met Michel Fribourg for a talk in the smoking-room this morning. He is Rene Fribourg's nephew. The family, like the Dreyfusses, are great figures in the international grain trade formerly French, now naturalized Americans.

The Dick Myers came to see us before lunch to share a restorative.

Sunny day, the sea ruffled as we approach the coast.

This evening Jim Knowlson (once Chairman when I was in the Department of Commerce, of the Business Advisory Committee and now President of J. H. Whitney & Co.) and his wife, the Burdens, Mrs. Partridge, and the Vissons had drinks with us.

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Thursday, June 6, 1957

Pounding and roaring from 3 a. m. onward, as we warped neatly into dock at LeHavre. We were met in Paris by dear Marcelle Lecomte and Odette Dewavrin, Michel and Eugene. Michel, in his accustomed fashion, spent a good deal of his time crying - it was affecting. I feel so sorry for him and try to solace him with clothes and furniture, but to no avail - for what he really wants is once again to be the head Paris Embassy chauffeur. There I cannot help him.

We took off from Paris in the Bonn Cadillac, with our own old Pontiac station wagon in attendance, guided by an Embassy car that quitted us once we were on the direct road to Meaux (indelibly associated in my mind with The Three Musketeers). We lunched beyond Meaux at a small country restaurant. The fare was superb, as where is it not in France, our waitress a young beauty with the manners of a chateau hostess. Then on and on and on. Sasha, the chauffeur, the bird Snowdrop and I shared the front seat. Sash and I for hours played a game of counting sturdy Percheron horses. Six hours of steady motoring brought us, sixty minutes late, to our rendezvous with the special train, where David Thomson and the faithful crew awaited us. The children drooped with fatigue, but could not be

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indifferent to the loveliness of the Moselle Valley as we paralleled it. We reached home about eleven-thirty and were snug abed at midnight.

As a reflection on travel, I was interested, not pleasantly, in the cost of gratuities to the personnel of the United States. After consultation with Visson and Myers, I gave into eager palms the following which, if I live many more years, may seem moderate as inflation progresses:

Cabin steward	$ 50
2 Waiters (each $25)	50
Head waiter	10
2 Bellboys	10
Wine steward	5
Dining room doorboy	2
Kennelman	15
Baggage master	10
	$ 152

For those travelling on business expense accounts, such an outlay for six persons on a five-day trip might not appear formidable, but I thought it so in relation to value received.

Friday, June 7, 1957

Awoke this morning after a refreshing seven hours sleep, and no nonsense of the clock advancing 75 minutes a day. Gobbled breakfast and hastened to the office. Of course, there had been a crisis. Stassen had handed his Russian colleague Zorin a paper

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indicating the tentative U. S. leading position on disarmament. The French had given a copy of it to the Germans. The latter levitated, the Chancellor fulminated for two hours to Elim, sent a telegram to Dulles; the President and Dulles disavowed Stassen's action, and said he had acted without authority from his superiors, and, in effect, repudiated him. Honest Harold ate crow. Zorin, after having, no doubt, made countless copies of the indiscreet document, blandly disclaimed ever receiving it. So the matter rests.

Mike Harris, once with me in Paris Marshall Plan days, told me of his recent experiences in Indonesia, where he has been working for the Ford Foundation, after a long career in ECA and its successor agencies. He thinks Sokarno the greatest living orator, a man of extraordinary magnetism, basically undependable.

I lunched at Couve de Murville's spectacular residence with him and Rene Mayer, the always pungent commentator on international affairs. I think Rene has about exhausted his interest in the administration of the Coal and Steel Community and might like again to whinny in the political stables. This is mere surmise.

This afternoon, I went to pay my call on the Papal Nuncio, doyen of the Diplomatic Corps. A priest, now a grand Monsignor, from Bismarck, North Dakota, he has been in Germany more than

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ten years. His house near Bad Godesberg, set in an admirable park [redacted] pleasing and indeed sumptuous. We talked of many things [redacted] instead of dragging out the usual half hour of courtesy, I reproached myself upon my departure for having enjoyed myself more than double that time.

Saturday, June 8, 1957

Office this morning. Elim came over this evening, and we had an early night, the children quite exhausted and disappointed over the disappearance of the deer - having jumped in, he jumped out again.

Sunday, June 9, 1957

Beautiful, sunny weather. Unpacked and placed Versailles objects almost unceasingly from morning to night. I swam with the children this afternoon. Jim Conant told me that in his four years here he had only been able to use the pool once or twice because of the coldness of the water. I approached and left it shivering, but do not believe it was under 60 degrees fahrenheit. Carlos chased two rabbits in the garden. The day we left Washington Jodie had six puppies, and we expect her and her progeny to join us in ten days.

I went over the household accounts yesterday, and believe this post could be accepted by a Foreign Service Officer with little outside.

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income. The monthly servant cost at Bonn is currently, for six people, $521.89, with their meals at $238.50. The estimated expenses of cleaning, laundry, etc. are $30 monthly. In the Berlin residence, seldom used, the monthly salary of four domestics is $283.98 and meals $94.28. The annual allotment for the Bonn residence is $9,850, and for Berlin $6,050. The latter is complicated by having the salaries and expenses of the Assistant Chief of Mission's domestics charged against the Berlin allotment of the Ambassador.

My representation allowance from State is $9500 per annum, and from MSA and ICA each $500, a total of $10,500. I have no way of estimating whether this will cover entertainment costs, but should think it might. Now that we are at last settled here with the children, we must have a couple of additional servants at our own expense.

Monday, June 10, 1957

A German holiday - Whitsun. Went to the office in the morning and then had a swim with the children. A sunny day. I received a letter from Herbert Chermside saying he had recently been stricken with a massive hemorrhage of the lower colon, had awakened in a pool of blood, and was afterwards unconscious for three days. He is now a little better, but evidently feels he will not last long. This

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splendid man must be 78 or 79. He is my closest friend in Southside, Virginia, and one to whom I am particularly attached. Staunton Hill would never seem the same without Cherm as a neighbor.

Bill Trimble called me tonight to say the radio had announced that President Esienhower has suffered a "sharp attack of indigestion". I trust this will prove unconnected with his previous heart and ileitis disturbances.

Tuesday, June 11, 1957

Lesson with Frau Toscha. Press briefing. Various office affairs. We had a conference this afternoon of the Country Team to consider Minister of Defense Strauss' visit to the United States. There is some difference of opinion in the Embassy and MAAG staffs as to whether U. S. representatives should continue to needle the Germans as actively as has been the case for some months on the subject of their military build-up. Personally, I think the reiteration of dissatisfaction at their "dragging their feet" is unproductive. They are intelligent people with a proven capacity, as has been so unfortunately demonstrated in the past, for whipping a military machine into shape, and, in any case, are not going to make their final dispositions before the elections on September 15. The Defense Department and, in lesser degree, the State Department, have tended to treat the question of their contribution to

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NATO as a bilateral matter between the United States and Germany. I think it would be more sensible for NATO to call attention to any of their shortcomings in this regard, rather than to have American officials again and again repeat to them inquiries of an identical nature to those previously posed. Strauss will be in Washington for a day and a half, during which time he can be fully interrogated before he sets forth for a tour of our military installations. He will then have a day in Washington before his ultimate departure for Germany, in which he will be available for further questioning.

I went to see von Brentano this afternoon and settled with him the following matters:

1. He feels sure the Bundestag will, during its present session, approve the necessary legislation to effect the agreements on support costs.

2. The Four-Power Working Group - British, French, U. S., and German - will reconvene in Paris on June 18.

3. The visit of Dr. Eisenbud, our AEC scientist, which was arranged when the Chancellor was in Washington, will be made [redacted] shortly. Brentano will advise me within a couple of days as to when his Government would prefer to have Eisenbud come here. He can be ill-spared

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from his present occupations, therefore it is hoped he will have to remain only three or four days.

I gave a cocktail party this afternoon for the Acting Assistant Secretary of the Air Force, Mr. Richard Horner, and his travelling group. Pinky Thompson was with them and spent the night with us. Thompson, who represents Jim Douglas, Secretary of the Department of the Air, has been on many similar trips. Privately, he expressed to me the opinion that this circus, the purpose of whose travel is to investigate research and development in air affairs in the countries visited, was developing into a junket. We went from the residence to the Embassy Club, where General Ruffner gave an agreeable stag dinner for the same group.

Wednesday, June 12, 1957

Frau Toscha this morning. Press briefing. I saw for the first time in the Embassy projection room a television reproduction of a recent press conference by President Eisenhower. Incidentally, we had news this morning of the President's complete recovery from his gastric upset. His performance was interesting and striking. It is a pity it could not be broadcast widely in various languages. He seemed completely master of his audience, responding readily to embarrassing and intricate questions. Once again one was struck by the force and charm of his public personality.

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Nelson Montfort came down from Duesseldorf to talk to me. He has for long been the representative of the Bank of America in Europe, and I saw him frequently in Paris. He is now engaged in an effort to purchase for the Bank of America the controlling interest in Banca Italia, which would open up a vast field for development in Italy where he himself has spent some 15 years at various times.

At 12:30 General Williston Palmer came to see me. He has replaced General Decker as Commander in Chief, U. S. Forces Europe. He is an attractive fellow with a fine war record. Nick Ruffner had a lunch for him and his attendants, as well as several members of the Embassy at the Club. General Heusinger, Rear Admiral Wagner, Brigadier General Panitzki, and Lt. General Roettiger, were on the German side.

I went to call this afternoon on the Soviet Ambassador, Smirnow. Tommy Thompson had seen a good deal of him in Vienna and found him, as far as a Russian under present circumstances can be, moderately sympathetic. Tommy Thompson and Charlie Thayer told me that Smirnow had expressed some dissatisfaction over my not having seen him earlier. This did not concern me, but I confess to a certain curiosity about a man who, if he did not receive

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the unreserved plaudits of Thompson, at least was described as a sympathetic character.

Smirnow is a tall Russian version of the accomplished Italian Ambassador Brosio in Washington. He has a slight excess of gold teeth, but is personable and appears full of humor. We - that is himself, his interpreter (a nondescript fellow said to be an MVD representative) and myself, settled down to coffee and Armenian brandy. Our conversation quickly took a global tone, I conscious of the microphone that was undoubtedly somewhere in the room. Smirnow expressed his interest in President Eisenhower's health. I told him the recovery was announced to have been complete. He said the President was in Russia considered a man of peace, and was genuinely admired by Marshal Zuhkov. We jumped into disarmament. Smirnow [redacted] thought if our two nations - and there were no others that really counted - could restore the sort of confidence that existed between them during the last war, the great question of controlling the terrible atomic weapons could be settled, and their development denied to other powers. I said I thought a political fact existed, namely, Americans had no confidence in the integrity of Russian professions of good faith, and I assumed a somewhat similar attitude prevailed in the Soviet Union. He said he had gone to Stalin when he had been assigned to Austria, and asked for instructions.

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Stalin told him he needed none; his job was to deal fairly with the American, British and French Allies. This he had done, and the results had been fruitful. Why could not the same understanding exist between the U. S. and the U. S. S. R. regarding Germany, a dangerous country from which his people had suffered infinite harm. Could the Americans not take the Russians on faith? I said definitely not, we did not trust each other; the U. S. had no territorial ambitions or aggressive intentions, but the Russians professed not to believe this. Therefore, we must deal with political matters as they were, not as we would idealize them. The atomic menace was awful, might eventually prove deadly to the entire world, and must be brought under control quickly. For that, effective inspection and control were necessary.

Our talk wandered hither and yon. He was genial, and reverted to the idea of settling even the most abstruse difficulties bilaterally. Given the set-up of the U. N. sub-committee on disarmament in London and the immixture of NATO into its proceedings, I said I thought this, certainly at present, out of the question. He agreed, but believed it was a pity not to recognize reality. Germany had been a great power once, was so no longer, but could be militarily again a menace. Therefore, it should be disarmed. Then the U. S. and U. S. S. R. could reach an accord.

More of the same, ending, after an hour, with assurances of future frank interchanges of views.

I returned to the office to receive my reciprocal courtesy call from the Brazilian Ambassador. He is leaving shortly for Rio to repose himself for two months after his arduous duties at Bonn. A gay and, I suspect, a moderately shrewd man.

Tonight, Herr Pferdmenges came to see me at the house. Aged 77, the now retired chief partner of the most powerful private banking firm in Germany - Oppenheim of Cologne - is a notably attractive man. If charm makes fortune, the reason for his success is evident. He is said to be Adenauer's closest friend. A member of the Bundestag, at the Chancellor's behest, he thinks CDU optimism over election prospects unjustified. He admires Adenauer greatly, says he is utterly ignorant of the principles of private and public finances, and is wise enough to pretend to no competence in matters in which he is not qualified. He thinks Germany should be grateful forever to the Old Boy for its rehabilitation, but is skeptical of the gratitude of republics. We talked racehorses. He visited the U. S. only once - in 1901 - and asked news of Fort Worth, which was a cow town at that time.

Thursday, June 13, 1957

Frau Toscha. Telegram from the Secretary telling me to

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assure Adenauer that Stassen was under control and would commit no more blunders. The Chancellor is in Vienna, so I will convey this euphoric message to him upon his return. Another screed from the Department about a possible speech by Vice President Nixon in Berlin - this Eleanor Dulles-inspired. Foster, Nixon, Adenauer and von Brentano had tossed the idea about after the Chancellor's dinner at Krekeler's Embassy in Washington. (In the same confabulation Charlie Wilson, that meteor of Defense, had given the Germans the benefit of his views on how to deal with Communism. Neanderthal man would have been equivalently articulate.)

Max Kohnstamm and Walton Butterworth motored over from Luxembourg and had lunch with us. Bourg[illegible]s-Maunoury (my woodcock shooting friend in France) finds himself, at 42, invested as Prime Minister, and vows he will pass the Euratom and Common Market treaties before summer's end. We will see. Max came to persuade, under Monnet's prodding, Ollenhauer to interpose no obstacle to German ratification. He thinks he was successful in his mission.

A whirligig at the office of newly reporting staff, of counter-espionage experts, and the pastor of the all-denominational church, Dr. Hammer (a fine young man). Hard on his heels followed the church finance hatchet men intent, and quite properly, to raise the $14,000 annual budget. I pledged Vangie and myself for $500 each toward this purpose.

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At 6:30 I dipped my jaded body in the freezing pool. Drably resplendent in short coat and striped trousers, I went with E to the British Embassy for the Queen's birthday garden party. Fortunately, the weather was perfection, and hundreds of people downed thousands of glasses near the banks of the Rhine.

Friday, June 14, 1957

Frau Toscha.

A delegation of real estate dealers, consisting of people from every State, numbering about 70 or 80 persons, came for a short briefing this morning. I told them what I knew about the German political situation, and they rushed off for a day on the River Rhine. The weather continues beautiful.

I went to the Foreign Office to see von Welck about the Hugo Stinnes case. The Germans have organized a syndicate, with the Government in a majority position as regards financing, to submit bids at the forthcoming sale in the United States by the Alien Property Custodian. They are fearful of not being the high bidder. However, even in this case there is still the possibility that the President will set the bids aside and permit the German interests to buy on a basis satisfactory to both Governments. The reason this possibility exists is because, in the case of a foreign purchaser, all the stock, including the minority shares belonging to American interests, must be acquired

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by such foreign bidder. This does not apply to domestic organizations. At any rate, a special Cabinet meeting was held several days ago and it was decided to request me again to call the seriousness of this affair to the personal attention of the Secretary.

I went to see the Canadian Ambassador this afternoon. I had not met him since "Ritchie Day" at Chantilly. He was a great favorite in Paris, so Diana Cooper established a day-long festival in honor of him and his wife. He is full of humor.

He expressed his concern over the conduct of the negotiations on disarmament in London. Canada is represented on the sub-Committee and he has access as we do to reports of the proceedings. He thought the submission by Stassen to the Russians of a draft of a "talking paper" was a wholly naive and unfortunate occurrence. The American newspapers are full of this matter, and it is very disturbing to the German Government. Stassen's stupid action seems to place our Government in a position of having almost immediately reneged on the agreements we had reached with the Germans in Washington. I shall deliver, as soon as the Chancellor returns from his present trip to Vienna, a message from the Secretary to him reiterating the Administration's firm intention never again to permit such an inadvertance to take place. This may prove to be cold comfort. Although Zorin

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agreed to consider the Stassen paper non-existent, the Soviets have replied to it with another non-existent paper in which identification is made of the so-called American proposal and its contents. Apprised of this, the NATO Council has demanded the submission to it of both documents. The net result is a mess, and Stassen's position must be an unhappy one. Although the German Government at least has been informed that he acted without authority and that neither the Secretary nor the President had knowledge of the paper, the other Allied Governments are furious because they knew nothing of its contents in advance of his conversation with Zorin. This morning von Welck voiced his and his associates' concern along the same lines. The chief problem now seems to me to be to determine some method by which continuous consultations with our Allies can be achieved without hopelessly impairing the progress or conduct of negotiations in the sub-committee. Advance reference of all points to be raised by the Allies to the NATO Council in Paris is unworkable. Moreover, since a veto power exists and can be exercised by any member state of NATO, it is unwise to have the same degree of consultation with the Icelanders, Turks, Greeks, Portuguese, for example, as would be desirable in connection with other members more immediately concerned. Perhaps the alternative would be to instruct the interested Ambassadors in London to establish contact with the Allied members of the sub-committee

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and for their staffs to be reinforced by the addition of technical experts.

Messrs. O'Connor, O'Haire and Durfee came up from Frankfurt in the late afternoon to see me garding a request of the American Bar Association for them to arrange a trip through Germany after the conclusion of the Bar Association's meeting in London in July. There will be over 5000 members in London, but not more than a couple hundred will probably come over to Germany on August 2 and 3. They want to have the Chancellor address them or, failing that, the Minister of Justice. I said I would ascertain whether either were possible, but doubted it, since the Parliament will then be on vacation.

PZ arrived tonight by helicopter from Brussels. She said the trip was pleasant but the interior of a helicopter is crowded compared with the accommodations offered by any transport plane.

Saturday, June 15, 1957

Office in the morning. Sunny day. Swimming.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes of the British Embassy came to see us this afternoon with Walter Bell. Walter Bell has been transferredto the West Indies and assigned to duties in connection with the new British Federation there. His wife Tatty's father, Gen. Spaatz, is

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in excellent health.

Sunday, June 16, 1957

E and I went to church to Communion Service at 8:30 and then spent most of the morning swimming. The Trimbles, Guflers, PZ and a couple of other people came to lunch. The Guflers ~~many~~ kindly gave us a book recently published at Dresden on the Meissen collection there. It is another example of the ~~many~~ fine printing that still goes on in the Soviet Zone.

Jacques Reinstein arrived this afternoon and came for cocktails with the Trimbles. The Handlers visited us at the same time to pick up their daughter. Mike said that if he had to bet on the election at this point he would give odds on Adenauer's re-election, and thought there was a bare chance his party would obtain, under present circumstances, an absolute majority. Since he is personally anti-Adenauer, I was rather struck by his comment. He believes the SPD have made a hash of their campaign by advancing arguments in favor of foreign policies in which they have no sincere belief.

Dr. Eisenbud arrived today from Washington. His trip had been arranged for during the Adenauer visit there. He is one of our leading scientists on atomic energy matters, particularly in connection with fall-out. He will remain here about a week, ready to meet

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any of the Government officials who may wish to consult him. He stayed for dinner with seven other people, and afterwards he talked to the men, all of them members of our staff, on his fascinating subject. He is a firm believer in the theory that all tests to date have not resulted in sufficient atmospheric contamination to have exercised the slightest influence on the health of our or other populations. Moreover, our present types of tests result in less throw-off of noxious particles than did those conducted, for example, a couple of years ago. Nevertheless, he points out the danger of explosions touched off by other countries and accumulative effects they might eventually have. Consequently, as well as for other reasons, he is a firm believer in the necessity, if possible, of reaching an agreement, not just for the abolition of tests, but for the curbing of atomic energy developments for military purposes. He fears it may already be too late to devise effective measures of inspection and control. If the knowledge of scientific and manufacturing processes should spread to countries other than those already in possession of these secrets, he believes the difficulties of inspection and control will certainly increase to the terrible point of no return.

For drinks and dinner tonight we had Andrew and Annette Overby, Weir Brown and his wife, Jacques Reinstein, Maria and

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Harry Schwartz, Rebecca Wellington and Dr. Eisenbud.

Monday, June 17, 1957

Today is a legal German holiday, celebrating the revolt in Berlin four years ago.

Major General Barksdale Hamlett, the new Commanding Officer in Berlin, came to see me, as did Bob Loupe who is on his way home for two months' leave. We hope to have him return here as Acting Administrative Officer.

I attended the German Unity Day ceremony at the Bundestag. There must have been about 1000 people present. After some fine music by the Cologne orchestra, the Chancellor, who returned from Vienna last night, made an eight-minute speech, in the course of which he quoted a message we had suggested be sent him by the Secretary. He was followed by a University Professor, Dr. Litt, who, without notes and at a rattli ng pace, extended himself for 45 minutes. With the exception of the diplomats, the audience appeared to hear him with rapt attention. I am told by some Germans that, as a people, they have an infinite capacity to absorb oratory in large doses.

We left on the special train this afternoon for Heidelberg.

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General Hamlett went with us. I discovered he is devoted to shooting and fishing, and has done a great deal of both during his stay here of several years. He is a Kentuckian and a near neighbor of John Cooper. At Heidelberg we were met by our Liaison Officer, Mr. Sinclair, and taken to General Hodes' house. It is beautifully situated overlooking the river and set in fine gardens. He had the following for dinner, and we all enjoyed it: Lt. Gen. and Mrs. Clarke, CG, 7th U.S. Army; Lt. Gen. and Mrs. Mathewson, CG, V Corps; Lt. Gen. and Mrs. Uncles, CG VII Corps; Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Maddox, Chief of Staff, USAREUR; Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Colglazier, CG, USAREUR Com Z; Rear Admiral and Mrs. Schindler, USNavy; Lt. Gen. and Mrs. Tunner (USAF), CINCUSAFE; and Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, Political Advisor USAREUR.

General and Mrs. Hodes are a [redacted] hospitable couple, and we stayed the night with them.

Tuesday, June 18, 1957

I started off by meeting the various Section Chiefs in Sinclair's office. There was a scattering of Generals and most of the rest of them were Colonels in great quantity. The headquarters building is enormous, [redacted] built around an interior square. There Hodes had an Honor Guard ceremony for me. The troops were from the MP

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of Germany. Admiral Schindler, who is about to go home, was also present. At twelve o'clock I lunched with the top brass, and then at one talked to a couple hundred of the officers about certain political matters, especially disarmament. We left Heidelberg at 2:10 and had to run behind a regular train. The journey down had taken three and a half hours, but going back it was a trip of over four hours. We arrived home in time to change and go to a reception given by the Foreign Minister for the Diplomatic Corps. It was held at the Stadthalle in Bad Godesberg, an ideal place as regards space for such a function. There must have been 1000 people present who danced to the strains of a tremendous stringed orchestra. Buffet tables laden with various cold dishes extended in every direction almost as far as the eye could see.

Wednesday, June 19, 1957

I went at ten this morning to High Mass in celebration of the anniversary of the Coronation of Pope Pius XII. It was a beautiful ceremony and the music was superb, especially because of the fine acoustics in the structure. The vestments were of many colors and varieties. The function [redacted] was presided over by the Papal Nuncio, Monsignor Alois J. Muench.

Elim came in with a report, detailed in nature, of what had occurred [redacted] at Minister von Eckardt's recent press conference. In

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the course of it, he [redacted] apparently told the eleven German correspondents present not only the gist of but actually had used most of the language of the communications that have latterly passed on an "Eyes Only" basis between President Eisenhower, The Secretary of State, and the Chancellor. We had cleared one of these at their request, but the others were supposed to be held in secrecy. This appears to be a constant problem in dealing with the FedRep Government since the sense of security of the top officials is not of a high degree. However, this is said not to apply to their coding procedures which are reputed to be excellent.

We also received a message this morning from Washington concerning a conversation between Ambassador Krekeler and officials of the Department, in which the Ambassador stated the desire of the German Government to proceed on SOF negotiations with the hope of terminating them before the Parliamentary recess this summer. I found that Walter Hallstein is still in the hospital and will not be out before the middle of July, after which he will have to take a rest of at least a month. It was given out that his ailment was a swelling of the knee, but his friends suspect that he is suffering from phlebitis and has perhaps had an embolism. He has for years worked too hard and his absence is a great loss to us as he was, from my standpoint at least, the ideal intermediary with the

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The Inspectors came to see me this afternoon, and I am sure they will proceed with their duties in a thorough and impartial manner. They are: Messrs. Henry E. Stebbins, Edward E. Rice, Rue S. Link, John F. Fitzgerald, Merle Walker, and Richard Ericsson.

I talked to Dr. Eisenbud, who has been most patient in waiting here for appointments to brief interested German officials. He has completed his conversations at the Ministry of Defense. Neither he nor I have seen the Chancellor this week since Adenauer is confined to bed with a bad cold contracted during his trip to Vienna. The Austrian Ambassador's wife told E today that he struck his head on one of the instruments of his airplane and had severed a small artery; when he emerged from the plane at Vienna his hair and face were bathed in blood. They were all apprehensive of untoward consequences but apparently there was nothing serious about the injury.

Went this evening to a reception given by the Papal Nuncio where the cloth and the clerics were present in large numbers. We had expected Frank Nash here to spend the night with us, but he is ill in Paris and his delegation proceeded to Bonn without him. He is a man of [redacted] intelligence and vast energy; the latter characteristic at times results, during long tours, in occasional breakdowns through complete exhaustion.

This evening we dined with the Steels, the van Starkenborches

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being the other guests. Lee has as last retirned from Dutch public life, although the Queen still from time to time makes him do special jobs. This remarkable man, who must be 67, looks about 50. He has refused all tenders of office such as being Prime Minister, Foreign Minister, and other prizes in the Dutch hierarchy. They had just been staying at Andre de Staercke's villa on Lake Maggiore. He has the highest opinion of Andre, as do I. He remains, as he has been for years, completely without confidence in the ability of the French to straighten out either their external or internal affairs. He thinks their love of individual liberty has been carried to the point of licence, and their political attitudes are more fitting to an anarchist state than to a democratic one.

Thursday, June 20, 1957

Frau Toscha.

We had a long talk with the Nash group this morning. They seem particularly concerned over the September 15 elections. They wanted to know our impression of what would happen in the event of an SPD success. There is a variety of views in this regard in the Embassy. Some think the SPD would abandon its electoral doctrines and follow the same general foreign policy lines as has the Chancellor. In support of this hope, the private opinion of

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Ollenhauer as distinguished from his public utterances, is frequently cited. I do not share this optimism, for it seems to me almost impossible for a party newly come to power to abandon immediately the platform on which it has been elected. Moreover, strict as is the discipline in all European Socialist parties, a repudiation of its principles has usually resulted in a loss of discipline and a party divided within itself.

I called on the Belgian Ambassador, Baron de Gruben, this morning. He is a typical Belgian diplomat, [redacted] not as bigoted as Baron Guillaume [redacted] in Paris nor as gay as Baron Silvercruys in Washington. He seems a solid, serious individual. In the Belgian Foreign Office, the age for retirement is 65, but an officer can be continued in function for three years by the Foreign Minister and for an additional two years by the King. De Gruben is almost 65 and does not know whether he will be kept on but would like it.

The Soviet Ambassador, Smirnow, came this afternoon to pay his return call. Freddie Flott acted as interpreter. We did not have as broad a conversation as [redacted] when I saw him previously. Nevertheless, he again expressed [redacted] freely his opinions about the necessity of the disarmament conference reaching [redacted] broad agreements, especially in the atomic military field. The line taken by the Russians always includes a declaration that, if

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only the United States would be more reasonable, our two nations could march together in confidence as we did during the last war.

I called on the Italian Ambassador, Signore Grazzi. He told Tasca at the Foreign Minister's reception the other night that he could not meet me there since I had not yet been to see him. Today he was all affability and expansive in conversation. He feels somewhat isolated here as compared with the American, British and French Ambassadors, since he says the German Government pays little attention to the members of the Diplomatic Corps except for those three. He spoke of how kind Jim Conant had been to him in passing on information, and asked me to do the same. I told him it would be a pleasure.

Our household effects arrived last night by air cargo, and the house is in complete disorder. In spite of the large size of most of its rooms, the pantry is very small and has accommodations for little silver and china.

Today was another German national holiday, celebrating Corpus Christi.

Friday, June 21, 1957

Larry Vass, Dr. Eisenbud and I went in to see the Foreign Minister at ten this morning. We found him almost alone in the Ministry, since its other members were having a day's

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by Herr Dupree, Personal Assistant to Minister President Altmeier.

Holder and I went to call on Altmeier. He belongs to the CDU Party. He is full of vitality and humor, proud of his Land - Rhineland Pfalz, content with his constituents - half Catholic and half Protestant - confident of Adenauer's re-election, friendly to Americans, not overburdened by the cares of office, pleased - in appearance at least - with our visit, able to relax over political problems especially since the balance between agricultural and urban interests in his Land is about 50-50.

We drove, after an interview in his office cum photography, to the Government guest house, prettily situated on a height overlooking the city. There we joined E, Mrs. Holder, Ministerial-Dirigent Schmitt and his agreeable wife, Minister of Finance Nowack (FDP), Minister of Culture Orth (CDU), Minister of Justice Becher (CDU), and State Secretary (Protocol) Grathaus.

We tucked away a quantity of [redacted] sparkling white wine before lunch, then had what they called a light cold collation, ranging from smoked salmon through chicken, vegetables, salad, strawberries, pineapples, to coffee, interspersed with Moselle, Pfalz wine (a bit coarse with a strong, pleasant brimstone aftertaste), champagne and speeches.

Altmeier is confident the Chancellor will be returned to office with about the same support he now has.

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We left at two for Bonn. Raining this afternoon; the crops need it. The Rhenish castles are quite fascinating; one sees from where the Hudson River American architects of the Nineteenth Century derived many of their ideas. Placed often on peaks, inaccessible by motor roads, most of them badly bombed, they possess a certain ugly magnificence. Fitted as lairs for robber barons, although there are numerous later, somewhat bastardized copies, it requires a fortune to adapt them to the requirements of modern living. Even so, these sentimental people have often done so, and maintained the picturesquesness of their outward aspect.

Home to a dish of the recurrent strawberries from our garden. An evening of chaotic unrest. Jodie, our spaniel springer bitch is en route with six puppies, three weeks old, to Frankfurt on the Sea-Board and Western Airlines. I have been relieved of all financial interest in the trip, for E had too many qualms in her planning for it to tell me about the details of the operation. Her veterinary pal, Dr. Goudy in Washington, has been sheltering the family, since birthing day three weeks ago. A colored helper of hers has gladly seized upon the occasion to convey the brood to New York, and upon their safe delivery at Idlewild, to induct his wife into the night life of Harlem.

Unfortunately, all preparations went awry. We were told, through our Travel Bureau, the dogs might fail of passage. In the middle of the night, the extraordinary butler Ernst embarked on his

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bicycle to carry a cable of protest to the Pres. of Seaboard Airlines. Foiled at Bad Godesberg by the closing of the office, he proceeded to Bonn and delivered Garcia's message. The next morning he looked wan and triumphant. Through PZ, I discovered that Ogden Gorman, a fellow Baltimorean and son of an old friend of mine, was the traffic manager in Europe of the line, stationed in Luxembourg. By telephone, I apprised him of the situation. Tracy Barnes arrived to spend the night with us, and volunteered to throw his far from inconsiderable influence into effecting customs clearance at Frankfurt. The New York office cabled back to advise that mother and offspring were already airborne. The plane, successively delayed, due to arrive in Frankfurt at 6 p.m., turned up at 4 a.m. Fritz and Sasha met it. She was insistent on doing so, thinking Jodie needed, after the ordeal of an Atlantic flight, to be greeted by a familiar voice and face. Meanwhile, E and I had gone to a gala at the American Embassy Club. Hi Jinks for all, including a series of amusing amateur skits. I awarded the raffle prize of $150 to Frank Hefner's wife. We went to bed about three, too excited by dog matters to sleep. At eight, the caravan appeared, mother and progeny looking beaten up, Sasha [redacted] gay, Fritz kind and imperturbable. Six rolypoly puppies, and their emaciated mother took possession of the house. Father Carlos, reminded of his productive romance, sought vainly to renew it. All hands in the house had

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participated in a night-long preparation of stews, porridges and other dishes for the newcomers. Guzzling was uninterrupted, and finally there was a general bedding down of these new tyrants.

Sunday, June 23, 1957

John Chancellor, an English cousin of E, came for lunch. I had gone to his grandfather's lovely place, Dane's End, during the war. John is unusually attractive. Misty and rainy today.

This evening Harry Schwartz came to see me with incoming telegrams bearing upon the latest disarmament intricacies in London. I am disturbed over the difficulties of procedure, to say nothing of substance, now involved in the negotiations. Earlier, Dr. Eisenbud, who has done well here and been in every respect cooperative, passed by to say goodby. He is leaving for home this afternoon. I fully share his view as to the danger of the U. N. subcommittee delegates (Western, that is) operating without scientific advice from technicians assigned to their staffs. At least one of the telegrams required comment, and I shall work on it tonight.

Eisenbud and I had a tentative engagement with the Chancellor today. but it, like previous ones this week, was cancelled. It is said he is not ill, but suffering from a benign attack of influenza. I trust this is true. Hallstein is hors de combat, will remain in

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hospital until July 15, and thereafter must take a long rest. I apprehend his phlebitis is serious. This is a great loss. The Foreign Office is too ill-staffed already to cope with its business; without Hallstein all of our interests will suffer much more. I've sent him flowers, and miss him more than I would any of his colleagues.

Monday, June 24, 1957

I sent off the following two telegrams this morning:

BEGIN QUOTE: SECRET

SENT TO: SecState Washington (Priority)

For the Secretary from Ambassador

Eisenbud left for States last night [illegible]r excellent performance here, displaying knowledge and tact. Unfortunately, he never saw Chancellor who has been ill, but thus far not seriously, since return from Vienna visit. I believe lack of opportunity to brief Chancellor unimportant, and if Adenauer wishes further information on atomic matters, we can have Bishop up from Paris.

Another subject. Unable to see Adenauer, have not discussed possible Vice Presidential visit. This should be handled with him personally. Doubt he will be available for conversation before weekend. Am leaving Bonn Monday night for Freiburg and other engagements, returning here early Saturday morning.

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Another subject. You might wish to send message to Chancellor expressing sympathy but not indicating apprehension of serious illness. Similarly, think it would be much appreciated if you sent personal word to Walter Hallstein regretting his now protracted indisposition and saying you hope he will have speedy convalescence and recovery. Unfortunately, I fear such will not occur. He has been in hospital for weeks, expects to be liberated about July 15, and thereafter must have at least 30 days complete rest. Ailment is officially said to be knee infection. Actually, I surmise he has had case phlebitis. His incapacity accentuates almost pathetic shortage competent personnel in FonOff. This department disorganized for years by Nazification, war and de-Nazification, has not been adequately restaffed, and many of German policy difficulties spring from this fact.

Another subject. If not now in effect, venture to suggest importance of supplementing USDEL London with scientific personnel of highest caliber on continuing basis if this possible within limitation interagency relationships.

Final subject. Do not want to bother you personally with reflections on mechanics of relationship between disarmament and political problems UN sub-committee and elsewhere, but will comment on

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this to Dept as it concerns Germany. This is difficult and vital matter here. Germans not resourceful in advancing constructive ideas as to how to satisfy their desire for close consultation.

END QUOTE.

BEGIN QUOTE SECRET

SENT TO: SecState Washington (Priority)

Rptd Info: AmEmbassy London (Priority)
AmEmbassy Paris (Priority)
(Paris for Embassy and USRO)

Ref: USDEL Disarmament No. 332

Viewing proposed working paper only from Amer-Ger standpoint, I should think it reasonable. Nevertheless, would anticipate paragraph 4 re Ger reunification and disarmament might cause difficulty with Allies, and especially demand for further clarification and explicitness from Germans.

I believe we are heading into period of considerable difficulty in Allied-FedRep relationships on disarmament and related subjects. This somewhat due to lack FedRep UN membership and representation on London sub-committee. Disarmament is now closely linked with reunification in top level Ger Govt thinking. NATO decisions regarding disarmament, if satisfactory or acceptable to other Western European nations, must necessarily be acceptable to FedRep unless it wishes to take isolated position. This it would prefer not to do if

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avoidable, but may prove imperative for domestic reasons.

Discussions that may affect or sidestep reunification are viewed with suspicion by Germans, and though they have expressed their confidence in Eisenhower-Adenauer communique clause this regard, they are unhappy lest their national interests be sacrificed, perhaps with them consenting, under pressure, to popular demands here and elsewhere for at least seeming and plausible progress toward broad disarmament agreements. Though currently I think they trust our good intentions, they do not extend similar confidence to other Allies.

They seek a mechanic for fuller participation (satisfactory to their public opinion and to their own leaders) in deliberations affecting not alone their security but their political future. Liaison and procedures closely tying NATO to London sub-committee deliberations appear to them desirable. But they assert an interest superior to that of their NATO partners, excepting the U. S., U. K. and France, in matters involving the present division of Germany.

They are themselves unproductive of constructive ideas as to how to deal with this situation. Their bureaucratic apparatus is inefficient and limited. They would like to have a special position with the former occupying Western authorities, instead of being another in the NATO herd. Hence they have toyed with possibility

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of expanding authority and activity of four-power working group. This does not satisfy an administration where power is closely concentrated, where delegation of authority is drastically restricted, and where desideratum is international contacts at high political levels.

I realize evident disadvantages of following suggestion, but advance it for consideration, reformation or rejection. Since, as regards the Allied members of the UN sub-committee, Ger reunification is peripheral to their negotiations and they have no standing, legal or implied, to deal with this political subject, might it be practicable in the field of reunification to transfer consideration of it (without disturbing existing and future arrangements with NAC) from Paris to London. There, instead of its being discussed by some body such as the four-power working group, already eyed with envy and apprehension by other Govts such as the Italian, could not the US, French and Ger Ambassadors, together with a comparatively exalted functionary of the British FonOff, constitute themselves a superior informal committee for this purpose? They would not individually have to charge themselves with burdensome details, but could supplement existing staffs with experts, or even content themselves with superintending the activities of the existent or an enlarged four-power working group, rendered anonymous for this purpose.

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Some such apparatus might satisfy the Germans, at least during this feverish electoral period.

In affairs already so involved, no procedures are likely materially to lessen the present confusion, a natural product of democratic alliances. But I anticipate confusion will be compounded if reliance in this particular is placed too fully on cross-channel consultations where the voices of the many may still the mutterings of the immediately affected few. END QUOTE

I presented a plaque to Dr. Ackert, the Agricultural Attaché, and his associates, awarded by his Department in recognition of unusually meritorious performance of duties. There were also individual certificates of merit for members of his staff.

Count Ahlefeldt, a Dane, whose family E had known in Copenhagen, came to lunch. He had a letter of introduction from Pam Tower, and bore a book from Aunt Cynthia. He is 48, a lively bachelor, good-looking, and my guess is [redacted] successful with the girls. He has a job representing Krupp of Essen in England and elsewhere.

This afternoon I saw Mike Handler, lately returned from Berlin. He went there to feel out the situation during the Gomulka-Ulbricht meeting, the result of which he thought would further

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strengthen Gomulka's already established position at home. Hughes of Time-Life called later. He [redacted] just come back from a three-week stay in Poland. Although he was usually followed by plainclothesmen, he had no difficulty travelling wherever he wanted.

Ahlefeldt brought Beitz, Managing Director of Krupp's, to see me at the house this afternoon. I had heard much of his ability and power, but was unprepared for this gay fellow of 42, who [redacted] started his career in the Shell Oil Company during the war as a civilian, [redacted] managed the German oil interests in Poland, and now in the past few years has been catapulted to his present dominant job in the Krupp Empire, probably the largest private corporation in Europe. He has a pheasant shoot in Germany and a chamois and stag place in Austria, to both of which he said he would like to invite me this autumn. I told him I would welcome a chance at the former sport, and decline the latter, having abandoned the shooting of four-footed game. He said his company had entered into a contract with Cyrus Eaton of Cleveland to develop an iron ore deposit in Labrador.

The six puppies are adorable. Their mother looks a wreck, thin as a rail, and miserable with a cold and diarrhea. Carlos pays no attention to his puppies, but too much to Jodie. The little things live in E's bathroom, where the stench is fearful, and they squeak without stopping for food.

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We boarded the train tonig[illegible]t eleven, leaving PZ in charge of affairs at Mehlem.

Tuesday, June 25, 1957

Bourges Maunoury survived the vote of confidence on tax measures last night in the French National Assembly by a narrow margin. I hope this energetic tennis playing, woodcock shooting Premier, aged 42, will now push forward and obtain a vote on the Euratom and Com[illegible]on Market treaties. The German Parliament expects to pass them on July 5, and it is agreed they have the votes to do so. Had it not been for the concessions made by Adenauer to the French during negotiations they never would have been approved by the participating Governments - this Guy Mollet told me in Washington. The consequence was a weakening of the terms, but even so they are of the greatest importance. If the French torpedo them, it will represent a further tragedy, such as their putting to death the EDC. Mendes-France, who killed that [redacted] is hot in opposition to the present proposals, but this time he is politically weak.

We arrived at Freiburg about 9:30 and were met there by Moreland, our Consul General from Stuttgart. Joe Phillips, his wife and others, [redacted] came down on the train with us. I had not been

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to Freiburg since the early thirties, when I went there to visit Matt Mellon, then married to a German girl, daughter of a Freiburg professor. The city was heavily bombed during the war, but its reconstruction is amazing.

This morning's ceremony was one of a three-day series to celebrate the five hundredth anniversary of the founding of the University. Some four thousand persons gathered in a city auditorium - tens of other thousands lined the rain drenched streets bordering the approaches to the meeting place. Houses and other buildings were bedecked with flags, and the whole population seemed to be in motion except for those crowded into window spaces.

The march onto the stage of the various orders, such as doctors, lawyers, professors, clerics, in raiment of different colors, much of it medieval in inspiration and cut, many of them wearing badges of office, was very impressive. The Diplomatic Corps was respectably represented, with such as the Soviet, French and Greek Ambassadors present with wives. There were a few army officers, conspicuous amongst them General Hans Speidel, whom I was glad to see.

Heuss proceeded up the aisle enthusiastically applauded, to occupy one of the only three comfortable chairs in the hall. He was

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flanked by the Rector of the University and the Minister President of Baden.

After a short orchestral prelude, the orators set to work. His Magnificence, the Rector, led off. A young brazen-lunged student followed. Then Dr. Brandel, Mayor of the City, contributed a ten-minute talk. Dr. Seiterich, the Catholic Archbishop of Freiburg, confronted the microphones, and afterwards Dr. Bender, his Protestant equivalent, had his say. The ecclesiastical circle was closed when the Israelite Rabbi, Dr. Nachmann, mounted the rostrum.

All this sufficed little, for Minister President Gebhard Müller had a message of considerable length to deliver in his Swabian accent. President Heuss took over from him and acquitted himself admirably, to judge by the applause. But the Rector, Professor Dr. Gerd Tellenbach, had not in his opening attack exhausted the arrows in his quiver. His concluding remarks lasted exactly fifty-five minutes. There was a slight uneasy shifting in the diplomatic ranks, as the three hours of discourses passed into or over their consciousness, but I attribute this to their unfamiliarity with seats so hard.

The German audience would, I believe, if lunch had not been imminent, gladly have drunk in more verbiage. They are a truly remarkable people in their capacity to absorb - apparently pleasurably - this kind of punishment.

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We boarded the train, and tootled along to Waldshut on the French-Swiss border, there to be met by a car kindly provided through the American Consulate General in Zurich.

Since we would have had to wait at the airfield three hours before boarding our Paris plane, we made a round of Zurich. Unspectacular but solid prosperity seemed to prevail, and the shops were attractive, with bountiful displays of every kind of imported luxury, to say nothing of acres of domestic watches, agricultural produce and other testimonials to Swiss skill and industry.

By Air France's tourist Vickers Viscount, cruising in excess of 400 miles an hour, we were deposited on Orly field, one hour and twenty minutes after take-off from Zurich. Eugene, to our delight, met us there. We went to the Restaurant Calvet, and having dined well, sought repose at the Hotel St. James et d'Albany, this time in a modest double room fronting the Tuilleries.

Wednesday, June 26, 1957

I went to see Jean Monnet. "Mr. Europe" was in his usual philosophical spirit, supported by his disciple Jacques van Helmont. He talked of the future, confident of the present favorable fate, as he assumed, of the Common Market and Euratom treaties. Extraordinary fellow. I am proud, though undeserving, of his unswerving friendship. At last what we have so ardently desired is in immediate

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prospect - God grant it come true.

I wanted to see Andre de Staercke on the same subject, and [redacted] arranged to meet him at Pauline de Rothschild's delectable pavilion on Rue Mechlin. E and I, Andre, Philippe and Pauline were there. Andre is the most faithful and eloquent expositor of the European idea, apart from Monnet, and I was heartened by our talk.

Tonight we dined with the Houghtons, at 2 Avenue d'Iena. They devoted the evening to honoring the marriage of Nicholas Brown (my cousin) to Diane Verne[redacted], daughter of one of the numerous brothers of the great French Protestant banking family. Nicky is a [redacted] good-looking United States Navy ensign - he proposes to make his career in that Service. Diane is attractive, pretty, self-possessed. The Vernes proposed eloquent toasts. The Browns responded. The excellent Embassy Chef had produced a piece de resistance, but was outdone by a speech of Carter Brown, the prospective groom's younger brother, in his very early twenties. It was the best production on such an occasion I ever heard, witty, sophisticated, romantic, sentimental.

I talked to Amory Houghton about my cellar of red Burgundies, stored with Nicolas in Paris. There are about 750 bottles from the

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finest vineyards, and of the years 1921, 1923, 1928 and 1929. I had bought them, and additional ones, ten years ago. I doubt there is another red Burgundy cellar in France, in private hands, of this excellence. Since I am fully stocked in Germany, I do not wish to ship them to Bonn. Numerous snifters have suggested sales. I decided if Amory wanted them to pass them over. We arrived at a deal, whereby he will pay me $3 a bottle for any that prove to be in absolutely sound condition. After storage charges, added to the purchase price, obviously I lose, but I think the proposition, presented by me, is fair.

Thursday, June 27, 1957

I visited my friend Pernet and picked up 450,000 francs, derived from the sale of furniture from Versailles. I reinvested part of it in a statue of Mirabeau (from dear M. Gagnere) at 80,000 francs, a lacquer table from Pernet at 40,000 francs, two bronze Directoire candelabra from Raval at 220,000 francs, and a Tournai soup tureen and platter from Regaini at 40,000 francs. The rest of it was for the most part dissipated in hotel bills and trinkets. Foolish but fun.

At 2:15 I was in the sacristy of the Protestant Church on Avenue de la Grande Armee to act as a witness to the marriage. Not unexpectedly, most of the other participants were late. Many Vernes foregathered and, after keeping the wedding guests waiting, we signed

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registers, and the bride, beautifully turned out in a Jean Desses' dress, swept into the church. Famous Pastor Boergner, a wonderful man, conducted the service. Arthur Lee Kinsolving, Nicky's uncle, came into the act at the end and spoke, in contrast to the preceding, in English. Expanded though his reputation is, I was unprepared for the beauty of his intonation.

We had no time to attend the reception, since we were to depart for Hamburg at 8 p.m. Griselda Forbes joined us at the hotel. We went together to the Gare du Nord, and then for a half hour ate satisfactorily at a nearby bistro.

Friday, June 28, 1957

Pulled into Hamburg at 9:56 this morning. This city, so devastated by allied bombing, supplies another typical example of the extraordinary and terrifying recuperative power of the German people. The reconstruction is "better than new". The evidences of prosperity, as elsewhere in the Federal Republic, jump to the eye. Our Consul, William F. Gray, in the absence of the Consul General, met us, supplied us with a car, and we set off for the first event of this diplomatic week-end (in which we will participate for only a single day), a horse show at Elmshorn. One can imagine Sasha's impatience at our delay in arrival. Fortunately, we had missed little. The Minister-President of Schleswig-Holstein, von Hassel, seated us next to him, and in fluent

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English explained the proceedings. About 80 years ago, Arab blood was infused into this strain of Holstein horses, primarily derived from thoroughbred English stock. The result is a source of pride, and deservedly so, to the farmers who, through an association, control the resultant product. The horses look too heavy for racing, but are perfect for shows, draft, and driving. The jumping performance was perfection. The chief riding master was everything the term should connote. On two occasions, he put his mounts through a series of intricate jumps without a fault, including high banks and ditches. We walked into the indoor riding school and stables where all was orderly and interesting.

The Danish, Soviet, Japanese and other Ambassadors were present in strength, and we all lunched together at the first and perhaps only motel in Germany, "Uncle Tom's Cabin", situated in pine woods, and most inappropriately designated if it were supposed to bear any resemblance to its namesake.

After a mad auto drive, we embarked on a large motor boat to course through [redacted] inland lakes. The day was magnificent, the scenery entirely picture-postcardish. True to German custom, we ate without stopping; huge cakes, tea, coffee, sandwiches, brandy. We debarked and, after another dizzy ride, reached the picturesque castle of Rantzau. Here, the famed strain of Trakehner horses is

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maintained, with some 50 stallions and 800 mares. Formerly located in East Prussia, this is a remnant of 25,000 horses of this breed as represented in pre-war Germany. Refugees brought some of them away; the rest remained in Soviet possession. Smirnow, when queried today as to the whereabouts of the major portion, cruelly rejoined: "If you wish to see them, I'll show them to you in Moscow."

There was no exhibition other than a walk past of these magnificent creatures. Finally, in a huge field, at least a hundred yearlings were driven back and forth. Sasha was in her element, so overflowing with joy it touched the spectators. There was scarcely a nose or a rump she did not caress. With a police escort, we braved death without pleasure, until we were aboard the train at Kiel, another striking example of post-war rehabilitation. We dined on the train with David Thomson.

Saturday, June 29, 1957

We were in the Mehlem station before 4 a.m. and at the house by eight. The cacophony of the puppies was massive. I went to the office. Then, being a beautiful day, we swam until sundown. PZ had been in Frankfurt. She joined us this evening and leaves tomorrow for Oslo.

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Some professional matters are pressing, but not too engrossing. The Stinnes affair is settled in the Germans' favor, they having made the only bid, paying about $19 million for the majority interest and being obligated to buy in the remainder at the same price.

The Studebaker has been sitting at Bremen since June 16, without any notification from the U. S. Lines until yesterday.

Sunday, June 30, 1957

Another sunny summer day, belying the Bad Godesbergers' complaint that two good days seldom come in succession. E went to early Communion while I wakefully listened to puppies whining in the bathroom for their breakfast.

Swam this morning and this afternoon with a horde of miscellaneous children. Paulette de la Bruyere, Comtesse Poppy Powis de Tenbosche and her daughter Monique, came for dinner. Paulette is head of the Association of French Modistes, and is the guest of the counterpart German organization centered at Cologne. This remarkably gifted, cultivated and charming woman had the misfortune a year ago to lose her husband, whom I greatly liked. He was a descendant of La Bruyere of the "Maxims". They were, I assume from their style of life, rich, but she never relinquished her creative attention to her famous hat business. She has two sons, one of whom has been to the Harvard Business School, and the other is to go there after completing his military service. Monique is studying German in

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Munich, and goes this fall to the Interpreters' School at Geneva, whence she hopes to enter the profession. She is far too pretty to last long in it, but to be less than twenty-one and so gifted is encouraging to those interested in the merits of a rigorous education.

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